THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1879. NUMBER 19.

The Man with an Appetite.

A man I know's the hungriest one
That ever saw the light;
His gormandizing's never done,
He's such an appetite.

The story brought to me, you know,
By little list'ning birds,
Was that a day or two ago
He firstly ate his words.

Then going home he from a shelf
A pond'rous volume took,
And there alone quite by himself
He soon devoured the book.

Still pangs of hunger ne'er forsook
This most voracious male,
Not only he devoured the book,
But swallowed, too, the tale.

And yet he longed for more to eat,
Yes, still he craved for more,
Until, to make his meal complete,
Quick bolted he the door.

Mother's Work.

Dear patient woman o'er your children bending
To leave a good-night kiss on rosy lips,
Or list the simple prayers to God ascending
Ere slumber veil them in its soft eclipse,
I wonder, do you dream that seraphs love you,
And sometimes smooth the pathway for your feet;
That oft their silvery pinion float above you
When life is tangled and its cross-roads meet?

So wan and tired, the whole long day so busy,
To laugh or weep, at times you hardly know,
So many trifles make the poor brain dizzy,
So many errands call you to and fro.
Small garments stitching, weaving fairy stories,
And binding wounds, and bearing little cares,
Your hours pass, unheeded all the glories
Of that great world beyond the nursery stairs.

One schoolmate's pen has written words o beauty,
Her poems sing themselves into the heart;
Another's brush has magic; you have duty;
No time to spare for poetry or art.
But only time for training little fingers,
And teaching youthful spirits to be true;
You know not with what famine woman lingers,
With art alone to fill her, watching you.

And yet, I think you'd rather keep the babies,
Albeit their heads grow heavy on your arm,
Than have the poet's fair, enchanted may-bes,
The artist's visions, rich with dazzling charm
Sweet are the troubles of the happy hours,
For even in weariness your soul is blest,
And rich contentment all your being dowers
That yours is not a hushed and empty nest.

—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

TYRAWLEY.

A large party is assembled to celebrate the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstoke Hall, an old country house about two miles distant from the northwest corner of Devon. The various branches of English society are very fairly represented by its component parts. There are two years, three members of the lower house, some guardsmen, some undergraduates, a clergyman, and a lieutenant in the navy. But our hero is not a representative man; yet he belongs to a class which, called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth century, is ever on the increase.

Frederick Tyrawley has fought in more than one state of South America, and has wandered all over the Pacific two years from isle to isle of the Pacific. A mysterious reputation hovers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, but no one is very clear what they are; and it is not likely that much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much, and never speaks of himself. His present mission appears to be to kill partridges, play cricket, and dress himself.

Such as he is, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portion of the party at Ravelstoke Hall; for he is rich and handsome, as well as mysterious, and cannot be more than two-and-thirty.

There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed girls, who hover between the two orders, and combine the most dangerous characteristics of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than the other, according to who always command your suffrage in favor of that they are wearing when you look at them.

And there is Constance Baynton, with gray eyes and black hair. And the nicest critic of feminine appearance might be defied to state what she had worn, half an hour after; for no one can ever look at anything except her face.

Yet Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas, what cowards men are. The fact is that Constance is very clever; but as Mrs. Mellish (the widow) says, 'not clever enough to hide it.'

In Mr. Tyrawley she affected to disbelieve. She stated as her opinion to her friends, that she didn't believe he ever had done or ever would do anything worth doing; but that he plumed himself on a cheap reputation, which, as all were ignorant of its foundation, no one could possibly impugn.

There is reason to believe that in this instance Miss Constance was not as conscientious as usual, but that she really entertained a higher opinion of the gentleman than she chose to confess. He certainly was not afraid of her, and had even dared to contradict her favorite theory of the general worthlessness of English gentlemen of the nineteenth century.

The day lingered on, after the usual fashion of wet days in September in full country-houses. There was a little dancing after dinner; but all retired early in hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

Tyrawley had some letters to write, so that it was past two before he thought of going to bed. He always slept with his window open, and as he threw up the sash, a fierce gust of wind blew out his candles, and blew down the looking-glass.

'Pleasant, by Jove!' he solliquized. 'I wonder whether it's smashed—unlucky to break a looking-glass—I'm hanged if I know where the matches are; never mind; I can find my way to bed in the dark. What a night!' as a flash of lightning illuminated the room for a moment, and he bent out of the window. 'The wind must be about nor-nor-west. Cheerful for anything coming up to Bristol from the southward. I wonder what a storm is like on this coast. I have a great mind to go and see. I shall never be able to get that hall door open without waking them up! what a nuisance! 'Stay, capital idea! I'll go by the window.'

Before starting on this expedition, he changed the remainder of his evening dress (for he had been writing in his dressing-grown) for a flannel shirt and trousers, whilst a short pea-jacket and glazed hat completed his array. His room was on the first floor, and he had intended to drop from the window-sill; but the branch of the trunk on which he found it unnecessary; as, springing to it, he was on the ground, like a cat, in an instant. He soon found his way across the country, 'like a bird,' to the edge of the cliff. The sea for miles seemed one sheet of foam.

But a flash of lightning discovered a group of figures about a quarter of a mile distant; and he distinguished shouts in the intervals of the storm.

He was soon amongst them, and he found that all eyes were turned on a vessel which had struck on a rock within two hundred yards of the cliff. It was evident that she would go to pieces under their very eyes.

'Is there no way of opening communication with her?' he asked of an old coastguard man.

'Why, ye see, sir, we have sent to Bilford for Manby's rockets, but she must break up before they come.'

'How far is it to Bilford?'

'Better than seven mile, your honor.'

'If we could get a rope to them, we might save the crew.'

'Every one of them, your honor; but it ain't possible.'

'I think a man might swim out.'

'The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff.'

'What depth of water below?'

'The cliff goes down like a wall, forty fathom, at least.'

'The deeper the better. What distance to the water?'

'Good fifty feet.'

'Well, I have dived off the main yard of the Chesapeake. Now listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?'

'As much as you like.'

'Well, take a double coil round my chest, and do you take care to pay it out fast enough as I draw upon it.

"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit.'

'Well, we shall see. There's no time to lose; lend me a knife.'

And in an instant he whipped off his hat, boots and pea-jacket; then with the knife he cut off its sleeves and passed the rope through them, that it might chafe him less.

The eyes of the old boatman brightened. There was evidently a method in his madness. 'You are a very good swimmer, I suppose, sir?'

'I have dived through the surf at Nukuheva a few times.'

'I never knew a white man that could do that.'

Tyrawley smiled. 'But whatever you do,' he said, 'mind and let me have plenty of rope. Now out of the way, my friends, and let me have a clean start.'

He walked slowly to the edge of the cliff, looked over to see how much the rock shelved outward; then returned, looked to see that there was plenty of rope for him to carry out, then took a short run, and leaped as if from the spring-board of a plunging-bath. He touched the water full five-and-twenty feet from the edge of the cliff. Down into its dark depth he went, like a plummet, but soon to rise again. As he reached the surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave a few yards in front of him—the wave that he has been told was to dash him lifeless against the cliff. But now his old experience of the Pacific stands him in good stead. For two moments he draws breath, then, ere it reaches him he dives below its center. The water dashes against the cliffs, but the swimmer rises far beyond it. A faint cheer rises from the shore as they feel him draw upon the rope. The waves follow in succession, and he dives again and again, rising like an otter to take breath, making very steadily onward, though more below the water than above it.

We must now turn to the ship. The waves have made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the stern. They hold on to the bulwarks and await the end, for no boat can live in such a sea. Suddenly she is hailed from the water. "Ship, ahoy!" shouts a loud, clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buoy!" The lifebuoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The captain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim throws it within a yard or two of the swimmer. In a moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is on board.

"Come on board, sir!" he says to the captain, pulling one of his wet curls professionally, the captain appeared to be regarding him as a visitor from the lower world; so, turning to the crew, he lifted up the rope he had brought from the shore. Then for the first time the object of his mission flashed upon their minds, and a desperate cheer broke forth from all hands, instantly re-echoed from the shore. Then a strong cable is attached to the small rope and drawn on board; then a second, and the communication is established. No time is to be lost, for the stern shows signs of breaking up, and there is a lady passenger. While the captain is planning a sort of chair in which she might be moved, Tyrawley lifts her upon his left arm, steadies himself with the right by the upper rope, and walks along the lower as if he had been a dancer. He is the first on shore, for no sailor would leave till the lady was safe. But they soon follow, and in fifteen minutes the ship is clear; five minutes more and no trace of her is left.

Ravelstoke Hall has been aroused by the news of the wreck, and Mr. Ravelstoke has just arrived with blankets. Him Tyrawley avoids; and, thinking he can be of no further use, he betakes himself across the country once more, and by the aid of the friendly elm regains his chamber without observation.

The lady whom Tyrawley had deposited in a cottage, with a strong recommendation that she should go to sleep immediately, was soon carried off in triumph by Mr. Ravelstoke to the Hall, and welcomed by Lady Grace at half-past three in the morning. There were very few of the guests who slept undisturbed that night. The unusual noise in the house aroused everybody, and many excursions were made in unfinished costume to endeavor to ascertain what was going on.

Breakfast that morning was a desultory meal. People finished and talked about the wreck, and began again. It seemed quite impossible to obtain anything like an accurate account of what had taken place. At last the captain appeared, and although almost overwhelmed by the multiplicity of questions, nevertheless, between the intervals of broiled ham and coffee, he managed to elucidate matters a little.

Then came the question: 'Who is it who swam to the vessel?' Tyrawley had only been at Ravelstoke a few days, and was a stranger in the neighborhood. None of the servants had reached the coast till it was all over, so there had been no one to recognize him.

'I scarcely saw him,' said the captain, 'but he was a dark, tallish man, with a great deal of beard.'

'Was he a gentleman?' asked Miss Constance Baynton, who had been taking a deep interest in the whole affair.

'Well, d'ye see, miss, I can't exactly say, for he hadn't much on; but if he isn't, he'd make a good one—that I'll go bail for. He's the coolest hand I ever saw. Stay! now I think of it, I shouldn't wonder if he was a naval man, for he pulled his forelock, half-laughing like, and said "Come on board, sir," to me, when we pulled him up.'

At this moment—half-past ten A. M.—Mr. Tyrawley walked into the breakfast room.

'Now here's a gentleman, captain, Mr. Tyrawley, who has been all over the world, and met with some strange adventures. I'll be bound he never saw anything to equal the affair last night.'

'You'd a nearish thing of it, captain?' inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowly. His manner and appearance quite disarmed any suspicion the captain might have had of his identity.

'Five minutes more, sir, and Davy Jones' locker would have had us all. Begging your pardon, miss,' apologizing to Constance.

The captain had already repeated the story a reasonable number of times, and was anxious to finish his breakfast. So Miss Constance gave it all for the benefit of Mr. Tyrawley, dressed in her own glowing periods.

Tyrawley made no observation upon her recital, but took a third egg.

'Well, Mr. Tyrawley,' said she at last, what do you think of the man who swam out to the wreck?'

'Why, I think, Miss Baynton—I think,' said he hesitating, 'that he must have got very wet. And I sincerely hope he won't catch cold.'

There was a general laugh at this, in which the captain joined; but it is to be feared that Miss Constance stamped her pretty little foot under the table.

Tyrawley turned, and began to talk to Miss Mellish, who was sitting on his right.

As he was speaking, the door on his left opened, and Lady Grace Ravelstoke entered with the lady passenger. The lady heard him speak—and there are some voices which a woman never forgets—and the dangerous journey over the rope had not passed in silence.

She laid her hand upon his arm, and said, 'Oh, sir, how can I thank you?'

Tyrawley rose, as in duty bound, saying, 'Do not speak of it. I did not know, when I came off, that I was to have the pleasure of assisting you.'

But the astonishament of the captain was beautiful to behold.

'Why, you don't mean to say,—Well, I never;—dash my wig,—well I'm—Here, shake hands, sir, will you?' And he stretched across the table a brawny hand, not much smaller than a shoulder of mutton.

The grip with which Tyrawley met his seemed to do more to convince him of his identity than the lady's recognition of their preserver.

The day was as wet as the preceding. Half an hour after breakfast, Mr. Tyrawley lounged into the back drawing-room. There sat Miss Constance Baynton, and, by the singular coincidence which favors lovers or historians, she sat alone.

Now Constance had decided that she would compliment Mr. Tyrawley on his gallant conduct.

She had, in fact, arranged a neat, quiet, cold, formal, appropriate form of words, in which she would give her views expression. And how do you think she delivered them? She got up, said, 'Oh, Mr. Tyrawley!' and burst into tears.

If a woman's pride is a shield to thee, oh man, as well as to her, against the arrows of love, remember that if ever she throws it away—after she has compelled you to acknowledge its value—you are both left utterly defenceless.

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated at once. They are to be married this month. And if Mr. Tyrawley does not, at some futuretime, achieve a reputation which no mystery can cloud, it will not be Mrs. Tyrawley's fault.

Jokes from French Papers.

At the Police Court.—Judge—Your age?

Woman—Just what you like.

Judge—Very well, forty-five; your profession?

Woman—Pardon your honor: you're ten years out of the way at the very least.

Judge—Well, fifty-five, if you like.

Woman—But I swear, your honor, I ain't a day over thirty-five.

Judge—There, you have answered my question at last.

There is a museum of curiosities where a visitor saw two tongues, a big and a little one, under a glass.

'Who do them there tongues belong to?'

'The biggest one was the tongue of King Louis XIV.'

'And whose was the little feller's?'

'That was Louis Fourteenth's when he was a boy.'

He entered the grocery store, said not a word, but allowed his cane to swing to and fro exactly as the pendulum of a clock. The grocer only said: "No; we sell nothing on tick," and the man with the cane passed sadly and silently out.

A young person at a concert conscientiously sang, so as to set your teeth on edge, the fine air:

'I sing well when he is near.'

An impatient listener arose and said, in a loud voice:

'It would appear that he has not yet arrived.'

A painter is carrying a portrait to the salon, all finished but the head. "Is that a portrait of a cabinet officer?" "Yes," said the painter; "but they change so often I haven't had a chance to put a head on him."

An Epicure's Fate.

Mr. Rogerson, the son of a gentleman of large fortune in England, after receiving an excellent education, was sent abroad to make the grand tour. In this journey young Rogerson attended to nothing but the various modes of cookery and the methods of eating and drinking luxuriously. Before his return his father died, when he entered into the possession of a very large fortune. He was now able to look over his notes of epicurism and to discover where the most exquisite dishes and best cooks were to be procured. He had no servants but men cooks. Footman, butler, housekeeper, coachman and grooms were all cooks. Among those more professionally so were one from Florence, another from Sienna, and another from Viterbo, who was employed for the special purpose of dressing one particular dish only—the "*docce picante*" of Florence. He had also a German cook for dressing the livers of turkeys, and the rest were all French. Mr. Rogerson had a messenger constantly traveling between Britain and London to bring him the eggs of a certain sort of plover near St. Malo, and a single dinner, consisting of two dishes only, sometimes cost him upward of fifty guineas. He counted the minutes between his meals, and was wholly absorbed in devising means to indulge his appetite. In the course of nine years he found his table dreadfully abridged by the ruin of his fortune, and he was verging fast to poverty. When he had spent a fortune of $750,000 and was totally ruined, a friend gave him a guinea to keep him from starving; but a short time after he was found dressing an ortolon for himself. A few days later he died by his own hands.

A Brunken Deer.

It is stated by an authority that the deer—at any rate the French deer—for all his amiable qualities gets drunk. But only at this time of the year. He then "throws himself with avidity' upon certain tender shoots containing a juice which ferments in his stomach and intoxicates him to such an extent that he strays from his usual haunts and 'follows his nose.' Thus it came to pass that a deer 'in liquor' was discovered by a peasant, also 'in liquor,' lying 'dead drunk' in a ditch on the road to the village of Queue-en-Brie. The peasant, delighted at the godsend, tied the deer's legs together with a handkerchief, and, having hoisted the animal on his shoulders, prepared to carry him off. The deer, roused from his drunken sleep by this treatment, became so troublesome that the peasant, who was of an inventive turn, took off his blouse, passed it over the deer's head and improvised by means of it a sort of strait-jacket, which paralyzed the beast's movements. He had just finished these intelligent proceedings when he perceived two gendarmes, who, without more ado, requested to be furnished with his name and address, in view of legal proceedings. In the meanwhile the deer, whose feet had been untied, scampered off, a little embarrassed by the blouse, to his doe and family, whose consternation at his strange appearance may be readily imagined. He probably had a bad time of it when he reached his own quarters, while the peasant had to reckon with the legal authorities. Thus we see how a deer, as well as a man, got into trouble through drink.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"Editorial Edifiers."

A lawyer keeps his own counsel.

Not hard to take—Garden sauce.

A pretty cornscat—A number one slipper.

Whoop skirts are much worn on the frontier.

Fair one, if you don't want some fellow to steal your heart, you must steel it yourself.

A perpetual-motion watching machine—A mother with several marriageable daughters.

It is rea..y amusing to examine the maps of the different railway lines and find on each one their own road conveniently represented as direct . . . the bird flies," and al. competing nes crooked as a ram's horn or the streets of Boston.

The editor who wrote what he intended to be a complimentary paragraph concerning a battle-scarred soldier, who had honored his sanctum with a call, was exasperated beyond measure on taking up his paper the following morning, and seeing his fine effort utterly ruined by the intelligent compositor making it read, a "battle-scared soldier."—*Chicago Commercial Advertiser.*

SOMETHING ABOUT PIGS.

A Farmer's High Opinion of their Intelligence, Courage and Cleanliness.

I breed pigs on a large scale, and I boldly affirm from my experience that the pig is more intelligent than any other beast, more courageous, cleaner and possessed of more delicate organization.

I once bought thirty-six young pigs, and put them in a pen. For the first few days they behaved themselves admirably. Being a novice in the business of handling pigs, I thought this quietude was the result of their being well fed. What they were really doing was reflecting on their confinement, and devising a way to get out of their pen. At any rate, they got out. I searched for the missing thirty-six, and found them on the ranch I could not drive them back into the pen; they seemed to have forgotten where and how they got out. Around the pen they ran, but not one offered to get in. My men were yielding to exhaustion, and I was nearly wild with rage. Declaring that those pigs should go into their pen the same way they came out, I went to the house and loosened a huge half-blood Newfoundland dog that had an inborn dislike for hogs. "Put those pigs in their pen, and don't you dare to bite one of them." Fred, the dog, looked first at me and then at the pigs, and making a quick jump at one small specimen, took him down. Standing over the prostrate pig, the dog growled savagely, and every now and then he gave him a severe shaking. When, by my command, the pig was released it ran to a corner of the pen, leaped to the third board, turned slightly on its side, and scrambled through. The others followed as fast as possible. They would have scampered around that pen for a week, and not one would have revealed the place, if the sudden and overwhelming fright resulting from being held in the jaws of a hundred-pound dog had not made this one betray the secret. After the thirty-six pigs had left the tunnel under the fence and invade my garden, but when the dog was called, with wild grunts of alarm, they rushed into their quarters. Soon it became necessary only to stand on the hill and yell, "Fred, Fred! Pigs, pigs!" to make every hog within hearing run for that hole in the pen. Once, and only once, the big dog went over the fence to punish a small pig that had been uncommonly vociferating. The know ledge then and there absorbed by him lasted the rest of his life. He was willing to rest his forepaws op the fence, to look over, and bark at the occupants of the pen, but when urged to go over he sulked, and said, by his looks, "I tried that once, and believe me, it was not well."

I had a big crop of corn and oats, and prices were very low. Not being in immediate need of money, I determined to invest enough to eat my corn. In the course of my shooting prairie chickens, I one day strayed on horseback some forty miles from home, and coming across a large pigpen found in it a lot of pure razor-back sows. I thought I would like to be the owner of these razor-backs, so I returned with a couple of teams and bought twenty-two of them—long of snout, long of leg, roach-backed, long tailed, heavy in the shoulders, high in withers, light and low in the loin. Not to engage on the troubles and vexations those pigs caused me before I got home, I will simply say that I lost all standing in my church from what was overheard on that journey. But I got the pigs home.

My wife had raised some eighty turkeys, and countless chickens ranged around my stacks, sheds and barns. We used to select and point out with the hickory switch those we would eat when cold weather came. We enjoyed many turkeys that way, and it was well we ate them in anticipation, for we did not taste them any other way. The razor-backs were turned into a large yard, containing about an acre, and the process of building up meat on their open bonework began. The still hunt of the sows also began—turkeys and chickens the game they stalked. Though I was on the point of losing my mind, as I looked on for the first time, admiring the skill displayed. A wagon load of corn would be scattered on the ground in the pen, and the sows would slowly rise up on their haunches. Sitting in all conceivable attitudes they would yawn, opening their long jaws much as an alligator does his when he sees a young person indiscreetly coming to play in the river. Then, getting on their feet, they would slowly fall up and down the pen. A turkey would hop on the fence and begin to pick corn, and may be, in his exceeding comfort, spread his tail and give voice to a cheerful gobble or two. A long, lean, wiry sow would look at him, her bright black eyes sparkling with the pleasure of anticipation. She would slowly feed toward the turkey, mild grunts issuing from her the while. She would not hurt a turkey—not she. Slowly and cautiously she would draw near, and, at nearly yet, until she was within three or four feet of him. Suddenly a long, active body would be launched through the air; a snapping of great jaws, a sudden jumping of the forefeet on the body of the gobbler, a firm grip of the jaws on leg, wing or breast; a quick, powerful, upward jerk, and the gobbler that erst strutted in my yard was being converted into pork.

I once saw a sow miss a turkey, and the fowl took to wing. The sow gathered herself for a run, and, jumping high in the air, snapped at the flying bird. The flying turkey would be horrified to see every sow he passed over rise up in the air toward him and vainly snap her jaws at his dangling legs. The gobbler who had made an escape of this kind would spend hours in standing around, meditating on the hard times it would be for turkeys if razor-backed sows had wings. The upshot of this stalking of my fowls was that I lost all I had, and to-day there is not a fowl on the place.

Once I had a couple of sows, each of which raised me nine pigs. I let the little ones run out (it was a grasshopper year, and they could hurt nothing.) Kansas was considerably pestered with wolves that year, and my neighbors predicted that I would lose my pigs. I met them all over the neighboring country, but at sundown they were generally at home. I used to think they were lucky, until one day, while shooting prairie chickens, I saw a wolf dancing around in the grass in a very peculiar manner. I watched him from a distance, but could not comprehend his behavior. So I walked toward him, and, by taking advantage of a ravine, was able to get within forty yards of the beast. Lying down behind a bunch of blue-joint grass, I looked on. The coyote had found my eighteen pigs, then some four months old, and wanted one for dinner. The pigs, objecting, had formed a circle, with their heads out, and were bravely grunting defiance. The wolf was running around them, snapping his jaws and doing all in his power to frighten a faint-hearted pig out of the circle. The compact ring of sturdy little black porkers slowly moved down the road, never faltering, but constantly keeping up their war grunt. As they passed me at about twenty five yards, I rebuked the coyote with an ounce of No. 10 bird shot. He suddenly lost interest in pork, and retired to the hills to hunt jack rabbits. I never had any anxiety about my pigs after that.

Once I built a pen for 100 stock hogs by a deep pond of water. I ran the fence out into the pond to where the water was five feet deep; then I took logs and, chaining them together, stretched them between the ends of the fence. This made a pen with a big pond in it, and the pigs could not get out unless they dived under the logs. I was raised in the belief that a pig could not swim. The hogs were driven to the pen, put in, and, as I had self-feeding corn-bins that were full, I flattered myself that I was rid of the personal care of those hogs until butchering time. The result was that they became such expert divers that they were never in the pen. They would swim out to the logs and dive under. If I went to the pen on horse-back, accompanied by my dog, I would gather them up by setting the dog on them, make them all jump into the pond, swim to the log, plunge under it and swim ashore into their pen. There the dog dared not follow.

The courage of a sow with young in her nest is something wonderful. No wild animal that walks on Kansas soil can drive her from them. She will die in defense of her pigs, and the wolf doesn't live that can get the better of a razor-back sow. She will always eat young pigs, provided they are not her own. Her own she never eats. The pigs of any other sow she considers legitimate food, and she will eat them up to the time that they are three weeks old; and any other sow in turn will eat her pigs. The sows regard each other with an evil eye. Distrust, doubt, uncertainty reign everywhere until the pigs are quick and active. Then the friendly family relations are resumed. It is strange, but I have never seen a boar eat young pigs, and I have had all kinds—from the blooded "wind-splitters" to the pure Berkshires—and I never had a pig eaten by one of them.

A Discouraging View of Leadville.

A Louisville (Ky.) druggist, now in Leadville, Col., the great mining camp, writes home as follows: I have now been here two days, and have looked the town over pretty thoroughly. You may say to Dr. —— that there are thirty-five doctors here, and that, in my opinion, this is no place for him. It is the most disagreeable hole I ever was in—the mud is ankle deep all over the town. A thousand men are constantly marching about with apparently no object in view. The streets present a very animated appearance, but the stores don't seem to be selling as much as a casual observer would imagine. I am now writing in a drug store, and have been for half an hour, during which time they have taken in seventy-five cents. There are seven drug stores in town, one of which was sold last week for $10,000, including the house and lot. All of them seem to have very complete stocks and are ready for business. I expect a hundred thousand visitors this season. Houses are being built in every direction, and prices for rent are fabulous. Three hundred dollars per foot is asked for lots on the principal streets; corner lots, $10,000. It is simply ridiculous; they all seem to think the town will last until next fall. The town is unhealthy. I am well, but know several who are sick. The light air affects my health considerably. Sawmills are in full coining money. Mr. Moore told me that his sawmill produced 300,000 thousand feet daily, which he sold at fifty dollars per thousand feet—on which he makes one-half clear profit, and the people almost fought to get it at that. One-story sheds, sixteen feet square, are rented at forty dollars per month. The town is full of gambling hells, openly carried on—keno, faro and the like. Saloons do a thriving business. Hotels are full and making lots of money, charging large prices for very poor accommodations. I would not advise any one to come here except with a view to mining.

A Leadville paper gives the following schedule of the cost of necessaries and luxuries of life in that "city:" By building a log cabin at a cost of, perhaps, fifty dollars, a party of two or more can live by "batching" for about four dollars per week; it is not safe to count on less. The hote s charge from two to four dollars per day. Baths cost fifty cents, a cigar twenty-five cents, a glass of beer fifteen cents. Little milk can be had, condensed milk being generally used. Butter costs from forty to fifty cents per pound; eggs, forty to fifty cents per dozen; beans, seven to ten cents; lard, twelve to fourteen cents; bacon, twelve and one-half to fifteen cents; hams, fifteen cents; beef, eight to fifteen cents; pork, fifteen to twenty cents; venison, twelve and one-half to thirteen cents; chickens, five to eight cents per pound; potatoes, four to five cents per pound; flour, $4 to $4.75 per 100; corn meal, $3.50 per 100; tea, seventy-five cents to $1.25 per pound; coffee, thirty to fifty cents per pound; sugar, six and one-half to eight pounds for one dollar. Condensed milk is thirty-six cents per can. All the beef, flour, potatoes, vegetables and other edibles consumed here are shipped in wagons from Webster, Colorado Springs or Kansas City, and most of those articles are purchased in Denver, Chicago and Kansas City.

A Mohammedan Funeral in Africa.

A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* writes from Tunis: "Yesterday I saw a Mohammedan funeral passing through the streets. My attention was first attracted to it by hearing a murmur of many voices approaching from a distance. The sound was unlike anything I ever heard before. Soon there appeared two or three hundred Arab men crowding through the narrow street, all joining in singing or chanting a song for the dead. In the midst of them several Arabs bore upon their shoulders a bier like a crib. The bottom of it was covered over with a Turkish or Tunisian rug, on which was stretched the body of the dead Arab, enveloped in what appeared to be a Persian shawl. I would have followed after the procession, but was told that none but a Mohammedan was allowed to witness the burial ceremony. Old residents of Tunis tell me that the final act of depositing the body in mother earth is most strange and novel procedure. The Arabs have a superstition that as soon as the new-made grave is ready for its occupant the evil spirits at once take possession of it. To drive them out, they resort to all manner o strange devices. The most efficacious, and the one usually resorted to, is based upon the belief of the devil's fondness for gold, and 'that money is the root of all evil.' As soon as the body is placed by the side of the grave the medicine man or saint exorcises the devil, and signifies by signs that his satanic majesty with all his imps are in the grave below. The nearest relative of the deceased, who is prepared for the emergency, takes from his pocket a handful of small gold, silver or copper coins, according to his wealth, which he throws in the distance as far as possible as if he was sowing grain. The evil spirits are believed to scramble after it, and while they are doing so the body is hustled into the ground as quickly as possible, and the stones and earth are placed over it, before the cloven-footed money-hunters can return."

The Andre Monument.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field has purchased the land at Tappan, N. Y., where Major John Andre was executed October 2, 1780, and is having prepared to be placed on the same a stone, on the front of which will be inscribed:

Here died, October 2, 1780,
Major JOHN ANDRE, of the British Army,
who, entering the American lines
on a secret mission to Benedict Arnold,
for the surrender of West Point,
was taken prisoner, tried and condemned as a spy.
His death,
though according to the stern code of war,
moved even his enemies to pity,
and both armies mourned the fate
of one so young and so brave.
In 1821 his remains were removed to Westminster Abbey.

A hundred years after his execution
a citizen of the states against which he fought
placed this stone above the spot where he lay;
Not to perpetuate the record of strife,
But in token of those better sentiments
Which have since united two nations,
One in race, in language, and in religion:
With the earnest hope that this friendly union
Will never be broken.
—*Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, Dean of Westminster.*

[*On the back.*]

Sunt lacrymæ rerum et mentem mortalia tangunt.
—*Virgil, Œneid* 1, 462.

[*On the left side.*]

"The spy of the neutral ground,
Who died as he had lived,
Devoted to the service of his country."
—*Fenimore Cooper.*

[*On the right side.*]

"He was more unfortunate than criminal;
An accomplished man and gallant officer."
—*George Washington.*

"He died universally esteemed and universally regretted."
—*Alexander Hamilton.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

The so-called "Horse Communities" of Russia flourish in all cities where there are universities. Most of the poorer students, who are free from prejudices, live upon horse-flesh, which can be procured at one-fifth the price of beef. It is the custom of such students to board in parties of from five to twenty, and hence the name of "Horse Communities." So many Nihilists have been found in these communities that the horse-meat eaters are liable to prosecution by the government.

The Cherokees, with a population of 19,000, support two seminaries, male and female respectively, an orphan asylum, a deaf and dumb asylum and seventy-four common schools, having in all 3,000 pupils. They annually expend for purposes of education $79,000. The seminaries and asylums are in brick buildings, with three stories and a basement, and are quite handsome and commodious. They were erected at a cost of $40,000 each. The Creeks number 14,260, have twenty-eight public schools and two mission schools, with 1,200 pupils, costing $23,000. The Choctaws, numbering 16,000, have fifty-five schools and one academy, costing $29,000, with 1,200 pupils. The Chickasaws, numbering 5,800, have twelve public schools and one academy, costing $21,000, with 400 pupils. The Seminoles have five schools, with an attendance of 180, for which they pay annually $2,800.

The "Loyal Sons of America" is the title of an organization which was founded in 1871, and now lays claim to ten thousand members in different parts of the Union. The members are all American-born boys or young men between sixteen and twenty-six years of age, and their professed object is to join the American youths together "by the golden band of fidelity and love." To quote their constitution, "what we desire to do is to organize in every town and city in the country a lodge where the strict principles of justice, honor and noble deeds will be carried out, and prepare ourselves for any position of trust we shall be called upon to fill." They have a constitution and by-laws, and "wigwams" in New York, Brooklyn, Boston and other large cities. The first wigwam was established at Medusa, near Coxsackie, and the association intends to hold a grand encampment the next 4th of July.

A case in which a romantic girl played an important part is narrated in the Missouri papers. She, with other ladies, were visiting the penitentiary at Jefferson City, when she was struck with the appearance of a youthful convict, and his story was told by the warden. When a boy just out of college he had become implicated in the embezzlement of trust funds, for which his family disowned him. Believing him innocent, the story kindled her enthusiasm, and an introduction was followed by promises to correspond. This she did in spite of the remonstrances of her family and friends, and before his term of imprisonment expired she had engaged to marry the convict. The day he was to be liberated she appeared in a carriage at the entrance, and both parties were ready for an entrancing consummation of their fondest hopes, when a horrid old unromantic officer arrested the embezzler on another indictment.

It has hitherto been the custom of geographers to give the palm to Borneo as the largest island in the world, but, according to the *Popular Science Monthly*, this is decidedly an error. "A careful estimate, founded on the most recent maps, shows that New Guinea is considerably the larger, and must for the future be accorded the first place. In shape this island differs greatly from Borneo, being irregular and much extended in a north-northwest and a south-southeast direction, so that its greatest length is little short of 1,500 miles, a distance as great as the whole width of Australia from Adelaide to Port Darwin, or of Europe from London to Constantinople. Its greatest width is 410 miles; and, omitting the great peninsulas which form its two extremities, the central mass is about 700 miles long, with an average width of 320 miles, a breadth but little short of the Austrian Empire, and, with the exception of the course of one long river, an absolute blank upon our maps."

Parole.

The victories of Pierre Lorillard's American horse, Parole, in England, warrant a glance at the animal's career. Parole is by imported Leamington out of Maiden, she by Lexington out of Kitty Clark, by Glencoe. He was foaled in 1873 at Chestnut Hill, near Philadelphia. Mr. Pierre Lorillard bought him, a yearling, for $1,000. As a two-year-old he ran six times, winning the July and August stakes at Long Branch and the Saratoga and Kentucky stakes at the Kentucky Derby. He was amiss and it was said that he should not be allowed to run. He did not run again until the Saratoga meeting, when he beat Tom Ochiltree for the all-aged stakes. Tom then beat him for the cup, but Parole again turned the tables by taking the special stakes. He next won the all-aged stakes at Jerome Park. After that he was beaten at Baltimore by Vigil, both for the Dixie and Breckinridge stakes. As a four-year-old he won the Woodburn stakes, the Saratoga cup, and the summer handicap. He also beat Virginius and Glasgow in a dash of a mile and a half, even weights. At the Jerome Park meeting he captured the Maturity stakes, the Grand National handicap, and the all-aged stakes.

Parole's next and most famous victory was the race of two miles and a half with Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree, in Baltimore, October 24th, 1877. Ten Broeck was the favorite at large odds. Parole came in gallantly two lengths in front of Ten Broeck and six lengths ahead of Tom Ochiltree.

Last season Parole ran ten races, winning eight, including the Baltimore Monmouth and Saratoga cups.

How a Toad Undresses.

A gentleman sends to an agricultural paper an amusing description of "How a Toad takes off his Coat and Pants." He says he has seen one do it, and a friend has seen another do the same thing in the same way.

"About the middle of July I found a toad on a hill of melons, and not wanting him to leave, I hoed around him; he appeared sluggish and not inclined to move. Presently I observed him pressing his elbows against his sides, and rubbing downward. He appeared so singular that I watched to see what he was up to. After a few smart rubs his skin began to burst open straight along his back. Now, said I, old fellow, you have done it; but he appeared to be unconcerned, and kept on rubbing until he had worked all his skin into folds on his sides and hips; then grasping one hind leg with both his hands, he hauled off one leg of his pants the same as anybody would, then stripped the other hind leg in the same way. He then took this cast-off cuticle forward between his fore legs into his mouth and swallowed it; then, by raising and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off the skin underneath until it came to his fore legs, and then grasping one of these with the opposite hand, by considerable pulling stripped off the skin; changing hands, he stripped the other, and by a slight motion of the head, and all the while swallowing, he drew it from the neck and swallowed the whole The operation seemed an agreeable one and occupied but a short time.

More than half the soil of Great Britain is nominally owned by some 2,000 persons. According to a valuable analysis of the Parliamentary return of the landowners of the United Kingdom, published in the "Financial Reform Almanac" for 1878, 421 persons are the owners of 22,880,755 acres, or nearly 5,000,000 acres more than one-fourth of the total area of the United Kingdom.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Orchard and Garden Notes.

Coarse fodder, such as corn butts, straw and over-ripe hay are improved one quarter to one-half of their value by steaming before feeding. But the gain in steaming good hay is considerable.

Liberal feeding is true economy. The aim should be to induce animals of all kinds to eat all they have a good appetite for and digest, by changing food and also changing methods of preparing it.

Pomologists generally disapprove of raising wheat and other kinds of grain in young orchards, on account of the tendency of such crops to dry up the soil in summer, leaving the trees to suffer for want of moisture. In wet soil the grains must be beneficial instead of injurious, especially in wet seasons; still, as a rule, we would prefer to plant the land in orchards with some kind of crop requiring cultivation in summer. Potatoes, peas, beans or other low growing kinds are preferable to corn or table crops.

It is well known among feeders that when an animal is once ready for fattening, the quicker the process is carried on the better and the more tender the meat. Above all, once an animal is being fed, it should not be allowed to shrink during the fattening. It is not only a loss of time, but the animal will not retain that uniform juiciness of flesh that it otherwise would. If the animal be intended to be fed right along from the calf, a plan usually practiced by the best feeders now-a-days, so that it may be turned off ripe at not more than three years old past,

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 8, 1879.

The excellent management of the Penn'a RR. is shown in the following item: Out of 972,008 pieces of baggage carried on the Pennsylvania lines during 1878, only one was lost.

Two cities and one town have been levied upon by our state authorities. Here is a chance for a bargain. Who want's to buy a whole city or a town?

Attorney General Palmer has issued executions against the cities of Lock Haven and Altoona, and the borough of Sunbury, for unpaid state taxes. The claims against the above named cities and borough, it is alleged, have been in the hands of the attorney general for nearly a year, and the executions have been repeatedly delayed on the promise of the authorities to have them settled. The condition of the state treasury is such at present that it has been decided to press the payment of these claims at once.

The United States Supreme Court a few days ago decided the juror's test oath unconstitutional. This test oath law is one of the republican measures enacted during the war, and one of the acts which the democrats in the present extra session of congress are endeavoring to have repealed.

The hunt for a king for Bulgaria is at an end, as one has been found and elected—but he does not hail from among the many who were recommended from Uncle Sam's dominions. On 29 ult., the Bulgarian Assembly of Notables unanimously elected Prince Alexander of Battenburg to the throne of Bulgaria, with the title of Alexander I.

Hayes has vetoed the army appropriation bill upon grounds which make him guilty of glaring inconsistency with his own record in congress. But we looked for nothing better from one who is the greatest fraud since Adam was born. To veto a bill because it has a rider upon it would do well enough for a president who never voted for bills with riders. This the fraudulent president himself did frequently and upon important bills when he was a member of congress, and that one of his main reasons now for vetoing the army bill is because it has a rider, is simply ridiculous.

Wholesale arrests in Russia seem to be the order of the day, and a military despotism is fast being established. We judge the excuse for it all is that the Nihilists are plotting trouble as well as assassination of the rulers.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Univers says: "The police are openly arresting people at all hours of the day, whereas arrests were hitherto made at night. On the slightest suspicion against any person, his whole family are arrested and domiciliary visits are paid to all their acquaintances, these leading to further apprehensions on the most frivolous grounds. Eighty-three furnished lodging-keepers are in prison for not reporting, within twenty-four hours, the latest arrivals. M. Jakovleff, a Government officer, living in the Winter Palace, and his son, an officer in the Guards, are among the persons in custody. Baron Bistrom, Deputy Commandant of the St. Petersburg Garrison, and Gen. Gildenstube, Commandant of the Moscow Garrison, have been superseded for insufficient enthusiasm toward the new order of things. There are few pedestrians or carriages in the streets, but an endless line of porters are seated on stools at every door with stout sticks. Covered prison vans frequently pass, with a police officer mounted beside the driver, and Gen. Gourko drives around in an open drosky escorted by Cossacks cracking their whips. The inhabitants are not accomplices of the Nihilists, but pathetic spectators."

The long and short of Hayes veto is that his party can not get along without having bayonets at the polls.

Let the democrats in congress stand firm and not yield until this feature of military despotism is stricken from our laws.

Hayes owes his fraudulent position to bayonet rule, in the face of 300,000 majority of the popular vote against him.

Read the Declaration of Independence and there you find one of the charges against George the Third, that he quartered soldiers among us in times of peace.

The democrats carried on this government 40 years without ever having a soldier at the polls, and we say no more appropriation for the army until there is a guarantee that the bayonet shall not be stationed at the polls to intimidate democrats and carry the elections for the republicans.

The democrats rely upon the ballot—the Hayes' veto means that the republicans are depend upon the bayonet.

Gov. Geary in one of his messages, made a strong protest against the soldier being ordered to the polls. It will be found in the Reporter of 17 April last.

No more bayonet elections is the democratic watchward.

As to what foul means were attempted to pass the riot bill, and fasten 4 million of taxes on this tax ridden state, read one days proceedings of the investigating committee, in this issue of the Reporter.

Since the veto of the army bill, Yocum votes with the radicals.

Washington, May 1.—The house today voted on the veto of the army appropriation bill and the motion to pass the bill notwithstanding the veto was lost by a vote of 120 yeas to 110 nays, a two-thirds majority being necessary. Four greenbackers Messrs. De La Matyr, Ladd Stevenson and Wright voted with the democrats in the affirmative. The others, including Mr. Yocum, of Pennsylvania, voted in the negative.

The Kemble mentioned in the bribery investigation at Harrisburg is the Kemble who wrote the famous "addition, division and silence" letter to my "dear Titian," in the Evans embezzlement affair. Why shouldn't Kemble have his hand in the matter of bribing the Penna legislature to pass the riot damages bill? Kemble is a republican machine manager.

Yocum now votes with the bayonet men, and to sustain Hayes. How next?

Let the democrats in congress stand firm and not yield an inch upon the repeal of the bayonet election laws.

No man who loves freedom and a free ballot, favors the bayonet at the polls.

The watchward for freemen: No more bayonet elections!

Three times already has the Czar of Russia been shot at and missed. Who'd be afraid to be Czar?

DOINGS AT HARRISBURG.

Passed finally:

House bill to encourage the planting of trees along the roadsides of the state.

An act authorizing certain classes of corporations to hold land not exceeding 50,000 acres.

The governor's veto of the concurrent resolution appropriating $600 to pay the expenses of the Pennsylvania agricultural investigating committee was sustained unanimously.

Should the local option law now before the Legislature pass it would shut off the manufacture as well as sale of liquor.

Joint resolution to amend section 17, article 2, of the constitution by providing that the whole number of representatives in the legislature shall be 101 instead of 201, the present number. Passed senate. This we think is Senator Alexander's resolution.

HAYES VETOES THE ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL.

On 29 inst., Mr. Hayes returned the army bill to the house accompanying it it with a lengthy statement of his reasons for refusing to sign the bill. No action was taken on the veto in the house on account of the announcement of the death of Representative Rush Clark, of Iowa. Mr. Hayes takes the ground that under existing laws there can be no military interference in elections and that therefore there is no necessity for the political legislation on the army bill. But the question naturally suggests itself, if the proposed political legislation is mere surplusage and accomplishes nothing beyond what is already fixed in the law, why should the executive veto be interposed? Mr. Hayes also objects to the bill that its effect would be to prohibit all the civil officers of the United States from employing any adequate civil force to keep the peace and preserve order at federal elections. He insists that interference in congressional elections by the civil authority of the federal government is necessary to insure free and honest elections. It is but the customary plea of those who favor a centralized government and distrust the ability of the people to hold their elections and govern themselves. This point in the veto is a clear and unmistakable intimation that Hayes will veto the legislative appropriation bill on the ground that federal supervisors and deputy marshals are necessary to a pure and peaceful ballot. He is evidently enamored of the work performed by Marshal Kerns' pet lambs, Redding, Slavin and Brown, the "Twenty-timer." Mr. Hayes also thinks that the attempt to repeal a law by inserting the repeal in an appropriation bill is calculated to deprive the executive of his "qualified negative" and would establish a "radical, dangerous and unconstitutional change in the character of our institutions." He did not think so when as a member of congress he voted for political riders on appropriation bills. He then concludes his message by answering that congress means to coerce him into signing the bill by withholding the appropriations necessary to carry on the government. He must know, if he watched the debates in congress, that those who spoke for the majority specifically disclaimed any intention to coerce the executive. It does not seem to occur to him that he is undertaking to coerce congress by saying. "You shall not repeal certain laws in the manner in which you have chosen to do it, nor indeed shall you repeal those certain laws at all in any manner." But since he will have coercion probably he may get it.

The petroleum war is still ablaze, and has led to the indictment of the more prominent members of the Standard Oil Company. A telegram from Pittsburg, of 29 ult., says the fight of the oil producers against the Standard Oil Company has taken a new shape to-day. Civil suits against the corporations forming the company are now pending before a master appointed by the Supreme Court and on last Saturday an information was made before a magistrate of the town of Clarion, Clarion county charged the following named defendants with criminal conspiracy, viz.:—John D. Rockafeller, William Rockafeller, Jabez A. Bostwick, Daniel O'Day, W. G. Warden, Charles Lockhart, Henry M. Flagler, Jacob J. Vandergrift, Charles Pratt and George W. Girty. The information charges the defendants with fraudulently conspiring to cheat and defraud the public and the oil producers by creating a monopoly of the oil trade, to prevent lawful and legitimate competition in the purchase of crude petroleum. It also charges conspiracy and concerted action to squeeze out of a lawful business all who are not interested with themselves; and it also charges that by using railroads foreign to the State—the New York Central and New York Erie—as tools they have compelled the Pennsylvania and Allegheny Valley railroads to carry their oil at ruinous rates, under a threat of taking away all trade that otherwise would naturally flow to these lines. Of course this is a mere outline of the charges of the information, the points being elaborated with illustrations and facts and backed up by such evidence that has already been obtained in the bill in equity and suits before the Supreme Court.

INDICTMENTS FOUND.

Warrants were issued, and the constables have returned the defendants as not to be found in the country, the information was sent at once to the Grand Jury. A number of witnesses were subpœnaed and were examined before the jury this morning. Messrs. Wilson and Jenks and ex Senator Corbett appeared for the Commonwealth. This afternoon true bills were found against the defendants and bench warrants will at once be issued for their arrest. The information was made by Mr. B. B. Campbell, President of the Oil Producers' Union.

NO MORE PAY.

There was considerable squealing in the House on account of the refusal of the State Treasurer to pay the balance of the members' salaries. They have, all of them, received $750 on account, and the Treasurer thinks that the schools have been behind for over a year and the other State institutions refused, that the jolly law maker should take a little of that medicine, too, in order to bring them to a realizing sense of the present condition of the State finances. The outside clamor has forced this state of affairs. Complaints have gone in from all quarters about paying members in advance, and leaving the schools behind. There has been paid out $250,000 on account of the salaries and expenses of the present Legislature, and its expenses will run up close to half a million dollars if they set out the 150 days. Nothing has happened this session which has served half so well to waken them up to the situation as this stoppage of their own pay. Some want a little money to pay their taxes; some to use at home on other matters; others I guess to buy poker-chips—as the wants of a member of the Legislature are very multifarous. Well they cannot draw any more money till the end of the session, and not then unless they rig some law by which a little money will find its way in there. The members generally agree that the action of the Treasurer is right, but mighty inconvenient.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

The house caucus at Washington on Saturday was harmonious.

Mr. Chalmers, of the joint caucus committee, submitted three drafts of bills to prevent the interference of the military with elections, one drawn by the committee, one by Senator Thurman and another by Senator Eaton. The object of the bills seemed to be to meet the question of military interference with elections fairly and squarely; to leave out all that could be construed into any interference with civil officers or the processes of federal courts, and to make a square issue in regard to the use of troops to control elections. After some debate the Thurman bill was adopted as the best. To it was added the preamble of the house committee's bill, which is in words and terms similar to the preamble of the English statute on this subject and this was adopted. Mr. Ladd, of Maine, was authorized to present the bill on Monday. The caucus then appointed a committee on pairs, consisting of one member from each state, and then adjourned.

This new bill to be presented in the place of the sixth section, which has caused so much trouble, will provide that sections 2,002 and 2,003 of the revised statutes shall not be construed to authorize the presence of troops at the polls except under orders of the President to repel armed enemies of the United States, or in pursuance of the constitutional requirements, upon application of the legislature or governor, to repress domestic violence. Nothing else will be done upon the other political questions at issue until this one is settled.

SHARP POINTS.

The *Sun* makes some very sharp points, which the white house fraud should have had in his veto message. It says that between July 5 1862, and March 4, 1875, the Republicans, who had complete control of the Senate and the House of Representatives, engrafted no less than three hundred and eighty-seven acts of general legislation on appropriation bills, or nearly thirty every year for thirteen consecutive years. Among the most notable examples of this species of legislation was one in 1846, when the appropriation for three millions to carry on the war with Mexico was pending. David Wilmot moved his celebrated proviso, that no part of that money should be used for the acquisition of territory where slavery should exist. The House was Democratic, with John W. Davis of Indiana as Speaker. Mr. Dobbin of North Carolina, afterward Secretary of the Navy, made a point of order on the amendment, which was overruled by the Chairman, and upon an appeal from his decision the Chair was sustained by a vote of nearly three to one. The House asserted the principle that upon a money bill an amendment, though not ostensibly germane, could be attached, because it prescribed a condition for using the money. According to the position of Hayes, the Wilmot proviso was "revolutionary."

In 1856 John Sherman, then a member of the House, moved an a amendment to the Army Appropriation bill to the effect "that no part of the military force of the United States herein provided for shall be employed in aid of the enforcement of the enactments of the alleged Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Kansas, recently assembled at Shawnee Mission, until Congress shall have enacted either that it was or was not a valid Legislative Assembly." A Republican member, Mr. Leiter of Ohio was in the chair, and ruled against the amendment when the point of order was raised, but the House sustained an appeal against his decision. This case is precisely parallel with that of the bill which Hayes has now vetoed by Sherman's advice.

In 1867, when the Republicans were striving to break down the power of the Executive, they tacked on an amendment to an appropriation bill, designed to deprive President Johnson of this constitutional authority as Commander-in-Chief, by requiring him to send his orders to the army in a method dictated by his political and personal enemies. Hayes was then an obscure member of the House, and he voted for this amendment, like the rest of his party.

In 1873 a Republican Congress attached the salary grab and back-pay steal to the Legislative Appropriation bill, by which the salary of Grant, who had been re elected the previous fall, and who signed the bill, was doubled, and their own salary was largely increased, with a retroactive clause that put thousands in their pockets.

These are all familiar instances, and they show that when the Fraudulent President says in his message "the enactment of this bill into a law will establish a precedent which will tend to destroy the independence of the several branches of the Government," he writes what is not so.

[Journal of Commerce (Dem.), April 30.]

The President condemns the measure because "it is now proposed to deny to the United States even the necessary civil authority to protect the national elections." Pray who proposes to deny this to the United States? Is the President of the United States? The Constitution confers upon Congress the right to make certain regulations concerning the election of its members. The two houses have passed a bill designed, as they believe, to prevent any undue interference of the military at such elections. This action is most certainly within their province. It is not a denial to the United States of the rights conferred by the Constitution, but on the contrary it is the "exercise" by the Congress of the United States with whom the power is lodged of the very rights in question. The two houses of Congress certainly represent "the United States" as much at least as the President, and when they deny to the army the right to interfere at the polls they deny nothing to the United States. It is the people of the United States by their representatives in Congress assembled who insist that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged" by the display of an armed force at the polls for partisan purposes. If there is no ground for their apprehension, no harm is done by rendering such a menace illegal, and thus securing to all a full and free exercise of the elective franchise. But the pretense that because the President is of one political party and the majority in Congress are of another he is the United States, and they by the exercise of their legitimate powers are denying something to the United States, is a most offensive and unwarrantable assumption that ought not to pass without severe rebuke.

Peru is enthusiastic about her war with Chili, and her people are giving all possible support to the governmentin men money and material. It is probable, therefore, that we shall see these South American republics involved in a prolonged and fratricidal war, out of which they will come wiser and poorer for the experience.

Sac. Osterman, aged 104 years, died in Chicago He was one of Napoleon's soldiers in the Russian and Spanish campaigns, and afterwards drafted as a war prisoner into the Prussian army. His son a prominent Chicago detective, has verified his father's age and record thoroughly.

THE NEGRO EXODUS—CAUSES OF THE MOVEMENT AS GIVEN BY A LOUISIANA CONGRESSMAN.

Washington, April 27, 1879.—Mr. King, representative in Congress from Louisiana, has received a letter from a lady in Concordia parish in that State, well known in the North, and who owns several plantations in Louisiana, and who writes from Concordia, under date of April 21, as follows:—

We are all very uneasy about the Kansas emigration of the negroes, they being driven and bulldozed away by their leaders, even those who do not wish to go, and they are told that the government is to give them in Kansas lands and mules, &c.; that the government will not allow them to remain in this part of the country; that the Indians will be brought in to kill all who remain at the end of eigh een months An agent passed through here last week telling this story, and another told them that the Queen of Spain has bought all of these lands, and that if all do no clear out she will have them slaughtered. Every few days some of these agents come along with these lies. The negroes are far from hiding this; they come to us for protection and tell us about it, and they are worried to death but the government, they say, tells them that they must go, and that they are in mortal danger. Never were things more prosperous than now, but I very much fear that we have great trouble ahead and the more public you make the truth that the negroes are really prosperous here and do not wish to leave, but are being driven away by these secret emissaries from the North the better it will be for them. It is told here that money is being raised to help them leave but who is doing all this no one can tell. It is evidently to injure the planters. I suppose the captain has written you of the man who left Spokan, selling his five mules for $10, and numerous hogs for fifty cents each, and leaving a splendid crop of cotton and corn, with the hardest work of the season already done.

In addition to these cheerful proclamations, gorgeously illuminated chromolithographs of Kansas scenes have been distributed among the blacks. A gentleman who has seen some of these chromos writes that the most ravishing presentiment of rural life in Kansas is depicted. The negroes look on the State as a second paradise, compared with which old Canaan is a Florida swamp. One of these pictures, entitled "A Freedman's Home," represents a fine landscape with fields of ripening grain stretching away to the setting sun.

In the foreground, illuminated by a marvellous sunset, stood the freedman's home. It was a picturesque cottage with gables, dormer windows and wide verandas. French windows reached down to the floor, and through the open casements appeared a seductive scene in the family sitting room. The colored father, who had just returned from his harvest fields, sat in an easy chair reading a newspaper, while the children and babies rollicked on the floor of the piazza. Through the open door of the kitchen the colored wife could be seen directing the servants and cooks who were preparing the evening meal; in the parlor, however, was the most enchanting feature, for at a grand piano was poised the belle of the household, and beside the piano where she was playing stood her colored lover, devouring her with his eyes, while he abstractedly turned the leaves of her music. Just to one side of the dwelling appeared a commodious barn and carriage house and workmen busily engaged in putting in order their reapers and mowers for the following day.

In one of these pictures the "Old Auntie" sits on the veranda knitting stockings while she gazes on herds of buffalo and antelope, which are feeding on the prairies beyond the wheat fields. Approaching the gate a handsome young colored man is seen coming in from a hunt, with a dead buck and a string of wild turkeys slung over his shoulders. These agricultural cartoons, in vivid coloring, the writer reports are doing much to influence the minds of the more ignorant negroes.

BRIBERY TO PASS THE RIOT BILL.

The Investigation—A Fight.

From the *Morning Patriot* of 24 inst., we copy the following proceedings before the committee of investigation:

Representative Knittle, of Columbia county, testified that he was approached in the early stages of the progress of the riot bill by Representative George Smith, of Philadelphia, who called him from his seat and told him that $500 was being paid for votes for the riot bill, and afterward Smith said that $1,000 was being paid, and that witness could get that amount provided he voted for the bill on its various readings. Smith enjoined secrecy on him and said he would take him to another man, Representative E. W Davis, who would tell him all about it Witness was to have met Davis by appointment, but never determined to act in accordance with the proposed arrangement. His vote was not for sale. He did not think there was any joke in the proposition. Witness said: "I thought it meant business."

There was considerable commotion in the hall at this time, and Chairman Gatchell said that unless order was preserved the meetings would not be held in public, whether the witnesses desired it or not.

Representative Harry Watson, of Mercer, was next called. He testified that a gentleman met him at the Lochiel hotel a few weeks ago and asked him to vote for the bill. Witness informed him that he was not favorably disposed to it, but that he would listen carefully to the discussion on it. The man told him that there was money in the bill and that he might as well make something out of it. Witness told him that he would have to "count him out" The man replied that he hoped he would think better of it—that members were poorly paid Witness was not offered any money, but inferred that the proposition was in deep earnest. Mr. Wolfe asked witness if the person did not ask him whether he would like to be a rooster, to which Mr Watson replied in the affirmative. The man who approached him was Representative Petreff, who on Wednesday afternoon and night had come to him and pleaded that witness would not expose him, as he was already under a cloud. He spoke of the disgrace it would entail on his family, and requested witness to answer no to all the interrogatories. Witness told him that he would not stultify himself. Petroff said that he would not have had the conversation with him, but for the fact that he was a Mason. Petroff was very humble—appeared to feel very badly, almost shedding tears. Witness uniformly voted with the opponents of the bill.

Representative Cargill, of Susquehanna, testified that he had been approached by a man who said that those who supported the bill would be remembered with money. He urged him to support the bill, and said that those who voted for it on second and third reading would get money. The man referred to was Jesse R. Crawford, of Blair county, assistant superintendent of public grounds. Witness said that Crawford first named $300, raised it to $500, and finally said $1,000 would be paid—not for votes but as a free gift. The funds for the purpose would be raised by those who lost property by reason of the riots. Crawford told witness that he would take him to Kemble, if he was favorably disposed to the bill. Crawford had talked with him at least three times about the bill, mentioning an amount each time. Another man had approached him for the purpose of ascertaining how the greenbackers stood on this question. This man first said that if witness supported the measure he would get $500 and afterward would raise the amount to $1,000. Witness was strongly urged to support the bill, and one of the arguments used by Salter was that an amendment would be offered exempting real estate from taxation for the purpose of paying the riot claims damages.

Two men would be responsible for the payment of $1,000—Quay and Kemble. Salter told witness that the conversation was confidential, and witness would not have made it public but for the fact that he was obliged to do so. Salter saw him on Wednesday and suggested to him the propriety of not testifying to what had occurred between them. Salter also asked him whether he had any talk with Wolfe, to which witness answered in the negative. Witness saw neither Kemble nor Quay, and had no idea of accepting any money. He was always against it and voted with the enemies of the bill until it was "laid out for good." Witness tried to avoid Crawford and Salter "but they were bound to talk to me."

Mr. Kirk, of Schuylkill county, testified that he was offered money to publish an editorial advocating the riot bill in his paper the Schuylkill county *Press* Representative Evans came to witness and stated that Chris Magee was willing to pay $200 for such an editorial. Witness exonerated Mr. Evans from any corrupt intentions.

Mr. Petroff was called but was absent.

Mr. Lewis Emery, of M'Kean county, next took the stand He testified in substance that Mr. Shiras, of Pittsburg, who was the attorney for the riot bill and also for the oil men in the suits against the Pennsylvania railroad over freight discrimination, had made a proposition to the oil men that if they would support the riot bill matters should be arranged so that the pipe and anti-discrimination bills should be pushed through the house and the bill placing a tax on oil defeated. Sometime before the 16th of April witness received a telegram from Mr. Shiras asking him to have the vote on the riot bill postponed for a day or two if possible, as the Pennsylvania railroad company would certainly make an arrangement in regard to the oil tax bill. On the 16th he received a note from Quay asking an interview at once, but could not grant it at that time because the vote was pending in the house on the indefinite postponement of the bill He received two more notes from Quay who afterwards called on him at the Lochiel, when the bill had been indefinitely postponed. Quay asked whether if the riot bill should be revived, he would not vote for it. Witness answered no. Quay then requested him to state Shiras' proposition to the oil delegation. This he did, but the delegation refused to support the bill, even though they should be punished by the passage of the oil tax bill. One of Quay's notes of the 16th stated that Mr. Purviance, of Pittsburg, would see him in regard to the defeat of the oil tax bill Quay's other note asked witness to have the vote on final postponement deferred until afternoon. He had no knowledge of money being used to gain votes for the bill.

The committee then adjourned to meet next Tuesday evening

After Mr. Emery had left the stand he was approached by Senator Elliott, of Philadelphia, who said "you have no brains, you have to be prompted." Mr Emery made a sharp reply. Elliott said "I'll put a head on you," and the disputants grappled.

Intense excitement at once spread through the crowd. Men sprang on desks and chairs and broke down many of them—the Philadelphia delegation rushed to the rescue of Elliot and Representative Dewoodey sprang promptly to the assistance of Emery. Everything looked prime for a first class row, when friends interfered, and after much confusion, loud talk and no little profanity, the would-be combatants were separated and peace once more perched herself.

PROCLAMATION OF NIHILISTS RELATING THEIR GRIEVANCES.

COMPLAINTS OF THE NIHILISTS

Proclamation of the Executive Committee Addressed to the Czar.

The Vienna Tagblatt publishes the following proclamation addressed to the Czar of Russia by the Revolutionary Committee, and posted in the streets of St. Petersburg, just before the recent attack on his life:

To Mr. Alexander Nicolaievitch:

The warning and threatening letters, as well as the sentences which we the invisible delegates of the murderously oppressed Russian people have sent to the various dignitaries of the present despotic government in Russia belong, as a rule, to the preparative work, and for that reason neither yourself nor any member of your family appears in the slightest degree menaced by our executive organs. In the first instance, we wish to clean out in its lowest and filthiest corners the Augean stables of despotism; to free the people from administrative persecution which throws them guiltless into prison, and there, without compassion, chastises them and allows them to suffer from hunger and thirst, and then leads them as insurgents to the gallows or sends them to the polar regions to work in the mines. We sit in judgment, and shall be compassionless in the exercise of our office, and shall recoil from the use of no means which may lead us to our object, which is the eradication of the hellish brutality of despotism through fire and sword. The victims cry out to their executioners, "meri turi te salutant," and if you, Alexander Nicolaievitch, refuse to hear our warning voice, to put an end to this tyranny, we hereby declare to you that tyranny will be beaten in the end. Your system in Russia is rotten to the core. Our almost boundless resources are ruined. Your army of functionaries is a gang of cruel and unstable thieves. Your judges are a sham to justice. Your coroners, police masters and generals are so many satraps worthy of Xerxes or Darious. Wherever we turn our eyes we see naught but stupidity, mingled with cruelty, wanton waste combined with the most merciless spoliation of the people. For the army alone you reserve your fatherly care. You are getting into dangereously deep waters, Alexander Nicolaievitch. Therefore we warn you, but spare your life.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron Gives tone to the stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that preceeds alone from perfect health.

Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangements of the digestive organs Get the genuine. Sold in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00 Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Ask your druggist and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS WORMS.

E F Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E F Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

17 ap 4t

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

THE BURNING OF ORENBURG.

Half the Population Destitute—Terrible Distress.

St. Petersburg, April 30.

A terrible conflagration has destroyed the principal part of the city of Orenburg, on the Ural. The houses of the town were mostly of wood, and consequently the flames, fanned by a raging wind, swep on with intense velocity The loss is enormous, and more than half the population (estimated at about thirty-five thousand) are now destitute of food and shelter. A telegram from the Governor of Orenburg to the Russian Minister of the Interior, dated ten minutes to 12 o'clock, on the evening of the 28th of April, says:—"The fire has been raging since ten o'clock this morning, and a violent storm is also prevailing. The distress is terrible. The fire is spreading rapidly, and it will be impossible to save any part of the city attacked by it."

The Sweep of the Flames.

A dispatch dated twenty minutes to nine o'clock of the morning of the 29th says:—"The conflagration raged yesterday and throughout the night. Several houses are still burning. The storm has ceased. The best quarters of the town are in ashes.

A Russian Village Totally Burned.

St Petersburg, April 30.—The village of Gratchenko, on the Velga, has been totally burned.

LARGE FIRES.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—A great fire occurred in the city of Orenburg, on the 27th river, last Monday and Tuesday, destroying the principal part of the town. The loss is enormous. More than half of the population are now destitute of food and shelter. A number of persons were injured.

London, May 1.—The Standard's Berlin correspondent attributes the Orenburg fire to political discontent, and points out that offenders are frequently banished to Orenburg.

St Petersburg, April 30.—The village of Gratchenko, on the Volga, has been totally burned.

Forty Dwellings Destroyed in a Canadian Village.

Montreal, April 30.—Fire is now raging in St. Jean Baptiste in the northeastern quarter of this place, which threatens to destroy the whole village, there being no water. Forty dwellings have so far been destroyed. The city fire brigade is in attendance but its services without water is of little avail.

THREE SAVED OUT OF A CREW OF TWENTY-THREE.

London, April 30.—A dispatch bulletined at Loyds, dated ot Corunna, Spain, says that the British steamer Nile, from Elva for Newport with a cargo of ore, has been lost on the Lisuela rocks. Three only were saved out of a crew of twenty-three.

NEARLY A THOUSAND PEOPLE KILLED.

London, April 29.—An official report to the Persian Government of the earthquake at Mianeh, on the 22d of March, says that twenty-one villages were totally destroyed and 922 persons, 2,600 sheep, 1,-000 oxen, 124 horses and 55 camels were killed.

TERRIBLE WIND STORM.

Ogden, Utah, May 3, 1879.—There was a terrible wind storm along the Utah and Northern Railway yesterday. A freight train near Round Valley, Idaho, consisting of sixteen cars, some loaded with silver bullion, was blown from the track, and some of the cars were carried a distance of seventy-five feet.

The St. Louis Republican reports that a resident of Rockford, Ill., "who fell over an embankment and lost his sense of smell," has sued the city for $10,000 damages. Who wouldn't lose a smell for that.

—A neighbor informs us that his wife never knew a quiet night until the doctor prescribed Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for her little one.

Pottsville, Pa., April 23.—The Mount Carmel rolling mill, two miles south of Pottsville, was entirely destroyed by fire this evening. It was owned by New York and Pottsville parties, and including the machinery, cost $250,000, and was not insured. The mill has been idle of past years. The fire caught from a passing locomotive. An engine was overturned while running to the fire and the driver, Charles Fisher, was probably fatally injured.

UNIFORMITY PRESERVED.—By using the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., a complete uniformity in the appearance of the butter is preseved and a desirable shade, easily maintained. It is the best preparation known, for coloring butter

At the evening celebration of the 1,800th anniversary of the destruction of Pompeii a bottle of wine taken from the ruins, where it had lain since A. D. 79, is to be opened.

A fire at Newburg, Ont., destroyed Robert Armstrong's dwelling His father, aged 100 years, was burned to death. The other inmates escaped with difficulty.

CAST-IRON FELLOWS.—Men of endurance have healthy kidneys and liver. No aches in the back, no piles or spinal pains. The remedy for those distresses is undoubtedly Kidney-Wort, a vegetable preparation, which harmonizes all the internal forces of the body.

"A Treasury of Bible Readings" is the title of a valuable new work, by Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Milroy, Pa., and which has already met with a rapid sale on account of its merit. The Bible reader will find this work a valuable help; the teachings of the Bible are set apart in topics with copious references bearing upon the same, with an index to the topics It is sold at the low price of 40 cents, cloth cover; 25 cents paper cover. The work can be had of Mr. John Shannon in this place. 10 ap 3m

A fire at Carbon Hill, near Pittston, Pa., destroyed a house occupied by John L. Keogh and his five children. A son aged eleven and a daughter thirteen years were burned to death.

COME AND SEE

THE BIG SHOW!

THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK EVER OFFERED IN CENTRE HALL, AT

Wolf's Stand.

DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT

Is stocked with full lines of

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS. LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

GROCERY

DEPARTMENT

With full lines of

Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions. Wooden. Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first class Grocery.

HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

You need not go from home to buy goods low. At Wolf's stand in the Bank building, you find bargains good as elsewhere, and an assortment equal to any in the county.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles below, at constable's sale, as the property of David Little, I will leave them in his possession at my pleasure, and all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with them in any manner whatever: One horse, truck-wagon, set of harness, cook stove, cleck and hay-ladder. KATE DURST.

1 mar 3t

THE BURNING OF ORENBURG.

Half the Population Destitute—Terrible Distress.

St. Petersburg, April 30.

A terrible conflagration has destroyed the principal part of the city of Orenburg, on the Ural. The houses of the town were mostly of wood, and consequently the flames, fanned by a raging wind, swep on with intense velocity The loss is enormous, and more than half the population (estimated at about thirty-five thousand) are now destitute of food and shelter. A telegram from the Governor of Orenburg to the Russian Minister of the Interior, dated ten minutes to 12 o'clock, on the evening of the 28th of April, says:—"The fire has been raging since ten o'clock this morning, and a violent storm is also prevailing. The distress is terrible. The fire is spreading rapidly, and it will be impossible to save any part of the city attacked by it."

The Sweep of the Flames.

A dispatch dated twenty minutes to nine o'clock of the morning of the 29th says:—"The conflagration raged yesterday and throughout the night. Several houses are still burning. The storm has ceased. The best quarters of the town are in ashes.

A Russian Village Totally Burned.

St Petersburg, April 30.—The village of Gratchenko, on the Velga, has been totally burned.

LARGE FIRES.

St. Petersburg, April 30.—A great fire occurred in the city of Orenburg, on the 27th river, last Monday and Tuesday, destroying the principal part of the town. The loss is enormous. More than half of the population are now destitute of food and shelter. A number of persons were injured.

London, May 1.—The Standard's Berlin correspondent attributes the Orenburg fire to political discontent, and points out that offenders are frequently banished to Orenburg.

St Petersburg, April 30.—The village of Gratchenko, on the Volga, has been totally burned.

Forty Dwellings Destroyed in a Canadian Village.

Montreal, April 30.—Fire is now raging in St. Jean Baptiste in the northeastern quarter of this place, which threatens to destroy the whole village, there being no water. Forty dwellings have so far been destroyed. The city fire brigade is in attendance but its services without water is of little avail.

THREE SAVED OUT OF A CREW OF TWENTY-THREE.

London, April 30.—A dispatch bulletined at Loyds, dated ot Corunna, Spain, says that the British steamer Nile, from Elva for Newport with a cargo of ore, has been lost on the Lisuela rocks. Three only were saved out of a crew of twenty-three.

NEARLY A THOUSAND PEOPLE KILLED.

London, April 29.—An official report to the Persian Government of the earthquake at Mianeh, on the 22d of March, says that twenty-one villages were totally destroyed and 922 persons, 2,600 sheep, 1,-000 oxen, 124 horses and 55 camels were killed.

TERRIBLE WIND STORM.

Ogden, Utah, May 3, 1879.—There was a terrible wind storm along the Utah and Northern Railway yesterday. A freight train near Round Valley, Idaho, consisting of sixteen cars, some loaded with silver bullion, was blown from the track, and some of the cars were carried a distance of seventy-five feet.

The St. Louis Republican reports that a resident of Rockford, Ill., "who fell over an embankment and lost his sense of smell," has sued the city for $10,000 damages. Who wouldn't lose a smell for that.

—A neighbor informs us that his wife never knew a quiet night until the doctor prescribed Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for her little one.

Pottsville, Pa., April 23.—The Mount Carmel rolling mill, two miles south of Pottsville, was entirely destroyed by fire this evening. It was owned by New York and Pottsville parties, and including the machinery, cost $250,000, and was not insured. The mill has been idle of past years. The fire caught from a passing locomotive. An engine was overturned while running to the fire and the driver, Charles Fisher, was probably fatally injured.

UNIFORMITY PRESERVED.—By using the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., a complete uniformity in the appearance of the butter is preseved and a desirable shade, easily maintained. It is the best preparation known, for coloring butter

At the evening celebration of the 1,800th anniversary of the destruction of Pompeii a bottle of wine taken from the ruins, where it had lain since A. D. 79, is to be opened.

A fire at Newburg, Ont., destroyed Robert Armstrong's dwelling His father, aged 100 years, was burned to death. The other inmates escaped with difficulty.

CAST-IRON FELLOWS.—Men of endurance have healthy kidneys and liver. No aches in the back, no piles or spinal pains. The remedy for those distresses is undoubtedly Kidney-Wort, a vegetable preparation, which harm

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, May 8 '79.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20*cts per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit in 10 cts, *amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe l jan 79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 393, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FORKMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD ERDNE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—Photographs finely finished at Norris' Rooms, Centre Hall,—4 for $1.00 or 6 for $1.25.

—The bill against Geo. C. Breon, charged with violation of liquor law was ignored.

—The traveling community will find D. H. Ruhl's hotel at Potter's Mills, a capital place for good accommodations. Mr. Ruhl is every inch a gentleman.

—Do you desire a monument or tombstone of first class workmanship, then call on Guest & Co's Centre Hall marble yards, and you will be sure of a job equal to any in the city and at a great saving of money.

—The following have been elected officers of the Agricultural Society:

John Rishel, Esq., of Benner, President, and Wilbur F. Reeder, of Bellefonte, Secretary.

—The blast house at Curtin's iron works was destroyed by fire one night last week.

—Geo. Foust, whose insanity we mentioned in a recent issue, has been taken to the Danville asylum.

—Charly Huston, late station agent at Coburn, has got himself into serious trouble by dishonest practices.

—The Standard Clothing Hall takes the rag off the bush for bargains, and this takes the rags off of men and boys and puts them in good clothes. Goldman's low prices for suits do all this.

—Work has been commenced on the new road from Aaronsburg to intersect the Penn twp. road to Coburn station.

—A correspondent at Pleasant Gap sent us an article requesting its insertion in last week's paper, complaining of the bad pike, but it was received too late. We think there will be no cause of complaint after a short time, as Mr. Irwin has a lot of hands on the road putting it in order.

—Pile in for Wolf's new and magnificent stock of goods. If you want to select from a good assortment, the latest styles and at fair prices, call in at Wolf's.

—We fergot to mention last week that Judge Frank's store at Rebersburg was robbed on Wednesday night of the previous week. The thieves entered through the transom. Some $15 in money and about $10 in goods were carried off.

—Ha, it is a pleasure to see Powers & Son's new boots and shoes. The assortment beats any thing in five counties, and all genuine goods that will wear longer on your feet, and cost you far less money than you can purchase elsewhere. Power's never keep trash in the boot and shoe line to deceive people. Mind that.

—We congratulate our young friends, Messrs. H. A. M'Kee and Frank Chamberlain upon their admission to the bar of this county. Their examination was highly creditable, and we wish them abundant success in their profession.

MRS. AGNES STOVER, DRESSMAKER, Aaronsburg, respectfully announces that she is prepared to do all kinds of Dressmaking, family-sewing, and making Boys' Suits. Confident that she can render entire satisfaction, she asks a share of public patronage. Always prepared with the latest styles, and all kinds of Trimmings for sale. 8 ma 3t

—Jno. T. Lee, coach-maker, Centre Hall, is prepared to do all kinds of work in that line in first class style, and at reasonable prices. If you want good buggies and spring wagons, call at his shops before going elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Bellefonte Republican of last week, contained a lengthy article about Valentine & Co.'s Iron Works, from which we learn that 200 men are employed there. The firm have the ore rights to from 10,000 to 12,000 acres of land. About 40 tons of ore are turned out per day.

C. A. Reese, who was sent to the penitentiary about two years ago from Huntingdon county, for shooting Dr. J. A. Shade, is now in the Dixmont Insane Asylum at Pittsburgh.

An act to authorize the town councils of the borough of Bellefonte to purchase or acquire lands, tenements, water power, rights of way or privileges to such additional water works for said borough. Passed finally.

— Mr. Peter Yearick, of Miles twp., a few weeks ago, while in the woods felling trees, met with an accident which will cost him a leg. By some means or other, in trying to escape a falling tree he fractured his knee cap very seriously, and the physicians are of the opinion that his leg will have to be amputated, and that even then his life is not out of danger.

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

—Go to Green's who is the oldest and most reliable druggist in this county, if you wish fresh and pure drugs and medicines, fancy articles, or choice fishing tackle.

—Every farmer needs Fitzhugh's American Hay Elevator. It will save fully one-half the labor now expended in unloading and stowing or stacking hay or straw. Every farmer knows what this saving is worth in the hurry and heat of harvest. It costs but little. It will last a life time. It is fully guaranteed. Any parts that may be broken by fair treatment, will be replaced free of cost.
JAS. B. LEE, Centre Hill, is agent for this Elevator. 10ap8

—PHOENIX PECTORAL has been in general use for fifteen years and nearly all who began to use it then continue its use yet. Price 25 cents. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 20ap 1m

NEW MILLINERY.—MISS ELLA FLEISHER, having taken rooms at Mr. Gitt's, at Centre Hall, respectfully announces that she is prepared to do all kinds of Dress-making, family-sewing, and making Boys' Suits. Confident that she can render entire satisfaction, she asks a share of public patronage. Always prepared with the latest styles. 24 ap 3t

—A mountain of Clothing can be seen at Goldman's, in the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff. Just go there if you wish to see a big stock. Men and boys clothing are now offered at reduced prices—the biggest knock down in prices has been made, and he defies competition.

—Mr. Jas. Love, of Troy, Ohio, who left this section about 25 years ago, and is a brother of Judge Love, dec'd, is in on a visit to his old friends, and called to see us. Mr. Love says the crop prospects in Ohio are good and better than with us, and that times are improving in the west.

—For bargains in buggies, spring wagons, etc., go to Jno. T. Lee, coach-maker at Centre Hall. His vehicles are made of the best material, and by good mechanics. Prices to suit the times.

—The great race has again been won by Newman, at the Eagle Clothing Hall, for the best, cheapest, most stylish coats, pants, vests, underwear, hats, caps, &c., we repeat he has won the race for the cheapest clothing sold in this part of Pennsylvania. And Newman still is King Clothier.

—A very sad accident occurred in the neighborhood of Reopsburg on last Monday evening, by which Mr. Emanuel Shuey, of College, aged about 70, and Jno. Werts, of Benner, had their legs broken. These men had left Bellefonte in a buggy for home, and the front axle breaking the shafts and single tree dropped upon the feet of the horse, and started him to kicking. Mr. Shuey had the lines and was bracing his feet against the dash which was kicked through by the horse and Mr. Shuey's legs got through it, when another kick from the horse broke his leg below the knee. Mr. Wertz had one of his legs broken above the knee, whether by a kick or from tumbling out of the buggy he does not knew. Astonishing to relate these men, thus injured, yet managed to prevent the horse from running off, by turning him into a corner.

—Mr. Tyson's butcher wagon, at Bellefonte, was wrecked by his horse running off on Monday, also a carriage by the horse running into it.

—Will Keller and J. C. Dale, left this place for the west on Tuesday.

—2lbs, Roasted Rio coffee for 25 cents at Dinges, store Centre Hall.

—The astonishment of the people is still great, at the display at the exclusive dry-goods store, the Beehive, in Bellefonte. Hundreds go in just to see, and return to see again, and scarce any fail to buy, so tempting are the bargains. Bauland has one price for all, and that is a low price. The Beehive has produced a revolution in dry goods in this county.

—Mrs. Sivels, widow of Sam'l Sivels, formerly of Millheim, died at Milroy, on Sunday evening last, she was buried at Spruce town, on Tuesday.

—At the famous Beehive there is now the handsomest assortment of dress goods in this county. Go for them ladies.

—Maj. R. H. Forster and family have left Harrisburg, and will now make Bellefonte their home.

—The Clothing at the Standard Clothing Hall keeps going like hot cakes, but Goldman keeps his stock up with the demand all the time; his low prices insure him his present enormous sales. Go to the Standard Clothing Hall for a real bargain.

—FORGERY.—The Lewisburg National Bank, about ten days since, received a check for $900 of the firm of Smith & Co., doing business at Coburn. The officers of the bank some days after discovered that the firm's account was overdrawn. When a comparisen of accounts was made it was found that three checks in the filling up and endorsement were forged, although the signatures to them were genuine. Smith & Co. at once instituted an investigation.

Their business at Coburn is under the management of Mr. James Wall. He has charge of the check book, and Smith & Co. have been in the habit of signing checks in blank so that Mr. Wall could use them as he needed in the purchase of grain. A young man named Charles Huston, who was recently removed from the ticket agency at Coburn on account of discrepancies, had been about the firm's warehouse and got the run of the business. A few weeks since he started for the west; but no wrong was then thought of him. After the discovery that forgery had been committed an examination of the check book showed that some one had adroitly cut from it a page of the signed checks, and that Huston was the one who did it. Three checks were filled out—one for $887, one for $63 and another for $900. The latter was passed at Atchison, Kansas. Immediately on the discovery of the forgery the firm set to work to capture the rascal, and this has been accomplished. Huston is now under arrest at Atchison, and he will be brought here as soon as the necessary requisition papers can be made out.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

—DRUGS.—A good supply of drugs of all kinds are kept constantly on hand at the Centre Hall Drug Store, and sold as low as any other place in the county. Mr. Murray makes it a study to get all articles generally kept in a well regulated drug store, and respectfully asks persons in want of drugs to call on him before going to other and larger towns. 8 may 2t

—The Sheriff sales last week were disposed of in the following manner: The Bellefonte Academy was bid off by Adam Hoy, Esq., for $7.050. The property of Andrew Walker, in Ferguson township, was purchased by Mrs. Martha Stalker, for $300. The tract of unseated lands in Potter township, belonging to the estate of Jesse Underwood, was bought by H A. McKee, Esq., for $100. Five town lots of Wm. McClellan, in Bellefonte, were sold to Constance Curtin, Esq., for $400. The house and lot of David Miller, in Milesburg, was sold to Isaac Confer for $10. The properties of A. R. Peters, in Milesburg, and Alfred Schell, in Central City, and Jesse and Susan Fry, in Boggs township, was purchased by the Milesburg Building and Loan Association; the Schell property at $150, the Fry property at $31. The Ross farm, in Harris township, was sold to James I. & John R. Leech, for $5,400. The Bellefonte Car Works were knocked down to Ex-Gov Curtin at $13,500. Wilcox's house and lot in Philipsburg, were bought by the A. M. E. church for $33.50. The houses and lots of Richard Hayes, in Philipsburg, were sold to Wm. Tan, for $1,216. Harry Kline bought the Martin Kerin house and lot in Bellefonte, for $150; and John G Love, Esq., got the two tracts of land in Tayler township, belonging to J. W Thomas, for $100. None of the other properties advertised were sold, some were paid off and some were stayed until the next term of court.—*Watchman.*

—Fish, all kinds, meats cured and fresh, the best coffees, teas and syrups, dried and canned fruits, always a fresh supply of all kinds of groceries, constantly at headquarters—which, of course, all housekeepers understand to be Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block.

—For drugs and medicines it is always safe to go to an old and experienced druggist. Frank P. Green is the oldest druggist in this county, and his stock of drugs is one of the most complete, as well as always fresh.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Fresh lime for sale at the kilns of Dr. Alexander, Centre Hall.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures horseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—Bauland just now has a specialty in hosiery goods. Go for it at the Beehive.

—Buy groceries at Dinges' where you always get bottom prices.

In Wisconsin a sheriff's daughter ran off with an imprisoned burglar. Well now, sure the end of the world must be nigh,

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Lost—Dr. J. B. Leitzel lost his best horse the other day.

Jacob Frederick has the carpenters at work on his new house, Mr. F. has already established for himself a good trade.

J. N. Leitzel has raised the addition to his house, and intends to remodel the old, which is an improvement in the right direction, Jim.

Mr. Daniel Ripga has purchased a lot of ground from Grenoble, who intends to put up buildings—who is next.

The Plaining Mill at this place is now ready to manufacture siding, flooring mouldings, scroll work, sash and all styles of work generally made in a first class Plaining Mill, and also, manufacture buggies, carriages, and wagons of every description. Mr. P. D. Phillips being a practical mechanic, he will warrant all work to give satisfaction, repairing promptly attended to at lowest rates. Shop on Grenoble's Grain house lot.

Geo. Miller, who used to keep Old Fort Hotel during the war, occupies the Spring Mills Hotel, hope he will receive his full share of patronage.

Rumor has it, that we will have another hotel till fall at this place hope it is correct as the travelling needs accommodation.

We would suggest to all persons that wish to start in business to come here and those who wish to retire and live at a healthy place and have all the necessary conveniences about them to be sure and make this place their home. GREND.

—The Y. M. C. A. of this place, will not hold their public meeting on next Sabbath, as announced, on account of other services; but will have their regular meeting on said day at 4 o'clock. All members and others should bring their bibles with them in order to take part in the "Responsive Readings."

—Court this week, Judge Mayer presiding. There is an important suit on trial, David Keller of Harris, vs. P. RR. Co. Mr. Keller was awarded some 7 or $800 right-of-way damages and attached the Harris twp. subscription, which company allege however, were transferred to Moses Thompson and Vankike, for the grading in Harris twp.

Frivolous Counsel.—The idle talk of unscientific people who know nothing of the invisible action of medicine, should not be heeded by those who have kidney or liver troubles. One package of Kidney-Wort is then the reasonable thing to have. Your Druggist has it.

—Alf. Durst and Wm. Neff left for Kansas on Tuesday. Next week John Foreman and Reed Alexander also think of going on a trip to the promised land.

Don't look shabby, when by using Leamon's Dyes, prepared by Wells Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., your entire wardrobe can be made as handsome as though just out of the store. These dyes are more satisfactory in action than any of the crude color agents heretofore sold. Sold by druggists.

THE LATEST INVENTION IN USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

Within the last few years there has been expended a great deal of inventive thought and genius upon what may properly be classed as household articles, the most noted results of which are the production of the sewing machine, the wringer, the washing machine, the carpet sweeper, &c. Almost every week we chronicle the advent of some new invention by which the cares and labors of housekeeping are lessened, and woman's work made easier.

The newest thing to challenge our attention and gladden the heart of the housekeeper, is, what is called the NOVELTY BATAN HOLDER, CARPET STRETCHER and SWEEPER, a very simple contrivance designed to *firmly* hold in position any kind of a brush or duster; having an extension handle that enables one to wash or dust windows, walls or ceilings without the aid of a step ladder. That is one of its conveniences, and it is also one of the best carpet sweepers in the market, holding the brush firmly at an angle. It cleans the carpet thoroughly, raises no dust, and does not wear the carpet like the ordinary broom or brush, and will outwear a half dozen brooms. As a handle for the scrubbing brush it is a great convenience, as one no more kneeling on the floor, no more back aches or sore fingers.

As a carpet stretcher alone it is worth its cost, as a carpet of any size can be laid evenly without any of the labor and vexation usually attending such work. It is strong, simple, thoroughly made, cannot get out of order, has no screws, lever or hinges, is compact, cheap and durable.

It is manufactured by Brown & Co., Cincinnati, the well known manufacturers of useful household articles, and is sold only by their agents to housekeepers. The real utility of this article will at once be seen by those most interested, and we predict for it a large sale. Every housekeeper in the land will want one.

Any reliable lady or gentleman wishing remunerative employment, would do well to secure the agency for this county, which can be done by enclosing a stamp for descriptive circular and terms to

BROWN & CO.,
Grand Hotel Building, Cincinnati, O.

Six men will hang in Lebanon for killing one.

The Czar of Russia no longer goes out without a military escort, and many high dignitaries who have been threatened also have escorts.

AN INSANE FATHER'S FREAK.

Offering up his Young and Beautiful Daughter as a Sacrifice Under Religious Excitement.

Boston, May 2.—Some time yesterday Charles F. Freeman, of Pocosset, Mass., in a freak of religious frenzy killed his five-year-old daughter, Edith. The man is a Second Adventist and has become greatly excited dur ng the last few days while attending a series of revival meetings. About a week ago he claimed to have received a "wonderful revelation," and has not eaten or slept since. He says that the Lord directed him to sacrifice his little daughter, and declares that she will rise again in three days. The little one was transfixed with a knife by her insane father and her blood was poured out upoh a table which was improvised as an altar.

Further particulars are that Freeman, who is the mail carrier at Pocasset between the railroad station and post office, woke his wife at 3:30 o'clock on Thursday morning and told her he must make a sacrifice to the Lord of his youngest daughter. He got up and took the child from her bed and stabbed her in the side with a butcher knife, causing her death. His wife said it was all right and that Abraham would raise her up next Sunday. Freeman says the child gave one scream and died a minute afterwards. It is stated that the Second Adventists held a meeting at Freeman's house the same afternoon and appeared to wish the affair kept quiet. Freeman carried the mail as usual and showed no signs of insanity. The cause of the terrible deed appears to be religious excitement alone. Freeman is now at his residence in charge of Officer Redding.

The Funeral.—The funeral of the victim took place on 4th. Davis, a sympathizer of Freeman in the deed, deposited the coffin near the altar in the M. E. church and announced his intention to address the audience, but not peamitted. The Adventists, who in their bliud superstition fully believed that the dead child would be resurrected or bodily translated to heaven, are deeply mortified at the failure of their prophesy.

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,
—AT—
MRS. LUCY HENNY'S,
CENTRE HALL,
who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices.
The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early, First come, first served. 1 mar 4t

MERCANTILE APPRAISEM'NT.

THE VENDERS of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1879, as follows, to wit:

AARONSBURG.

NAMES	BUSINESS	CLASS	AM'T
Fidler & Runkle—Merchants		13	10 75
Harper, Thos—Merchant tailor		14	7 75
Musser, M M—Merchant		13	10 75
Phillips Bros—Merchants		13	10 75
Yearick, Thos—Groceries, &c		14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.			
Alexander, J B & C T—Coal, &c		13	10 75
Bauland, J H—Merchant		10	20 75
Blair, F P—Jeweler		14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son—Grocers		12	12 75
Brown, L—Coal, &c		13	10 75
Brockhill, Jno—Furniture store		14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens—Music store		14	7 75
Beezer, F—Whiskey distiller		13	25 75
Ceader, Joseph—Confectionery		14	7 75
Furey & Dawson—Confectry &c		14	7 75
Goldman, H D—Clothier		13	10 75
Graham & Son—Books and shoes		14	7 75
Guggenheimer, I & Co—Merch'nt		10	20 75
Guggenheimer, I—Merchant		10	20 75
Green, F P—Druggist		13	10 75
Hass, L—Brewer		13	25 75
Hoffer, H O—Billiards		7	50 75
Hoffer, H O—Tobacconist		4	25 75
Hicks, H K—Hardware		14	7 75
Hoffer, John—Merchant		11	15 75
Harris, Jas & Co—Hardware		11	15 75
Haupt, Isaac—Stoves, tinware, &c		14	7 75
Harper Bros—Merchants		11	15 75
Joseph Bros—Merchants		11	15 75
Kauth, A—Confectionery		14	7 75
Kirk, E I—Druggist		14	7 75
Lion & Co—Merchants		10	20 75
Lindsey, C A—Tobacconist		14	7 75
Loeb, S & A—Merchants		11	15 75
Meese, J & Co—Grocers		14	7 75
Montgomery & Co—Merchant tailors		14	7 75
Miller, J C & Co—Books & stationery		13	10 75
Newman, J—Clothier		13	10 75
Powers, John & Son—Boot and shoe store		14	7 75
Rote, J L—Grocer		14	7 75
Richard, F C—Jeweler		14	7 75
Stitzer, H F—Books & stationery		14	7 75
Strunk, Geo & Co—Grocers		11	15 75
Strickland, Cyrus—Grocer		14	7 75
Twitmyer, W T—Stoves and tinware		14	7 75
Valentines & Co—Gen'l undse		47	80 75
Wagner, D M—Merchant		11	15 75
Weaver, H C—Tobacconist		14	7 75
Wilson, M'Farlane & Co—Hardware		10	20 75
Wilkinson W H—Sample business		9	25 75
Yeager, H C		14	7 75
Zeliers, J & Son—Druggist		13	10 75
Zeigler, J W—Druggist		14	7 75
BLANCHARD.			
Kunes, J I—Merchant		13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co—Merchants		13	10 75
BOALSBURG.			
Dinges, J N—Hardware		14	7 75
Jack, Geo H—Merchant		14	7 75
Stewart, J W—Druggist		14	7 75
Stover, S H—Merchant		14	7 75
CENTRE HALL.			
Dinges, C—Confectionery, &c		14	7 75
Deininger, J O—Hardware		14	7 75
Guggenheimer & Co—Merchants		14	7 75
Murray, J D—Druggist		14	7 75
Wolf, William—Merchant		13	10 75
CENTRE HILL.			
Strohm, Michael—Merchant		14	7 75
Strong, Samuel—Merchant		14	7 75
COBURN.			
Greninger & Son—Merchants		14	7 75
Smith & Co—Grain dealer & coal		12	12 25
Stover, Geo W—Whisky distiller		13	25 75
FARMER'S MILLS.			
Rachau & Co—Merchants		13	10 75
FILLMORE.			
McIntire, L B—Merchant		14	7 75
FOWLER P. O.			
Fowler, J T—Merchant		13	10 75
HALF MOON.			
Gray, W S & Son—Merchants		13	10 75
HOWARD.			
Cook, Robert—Merchant		14	7 75
Kline, S F—Merchant		14	7 75
Lucas & Bros—Merchants		11	15 75
Lauth, Berger—Merchants		11	15 75
Moore, H A—Druggist		14	7 75
Robb, William—Merchant		14	7 75
Weber & Co—Merchants		13	10 75
HOUSERVILLE.			
Houser, L M & Co—Merchants		14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.			
Brown, Henry—Merchant		13	10 75
Goodhart, S H—Merchant		13	10 75
JULIAN.			
Hoover, H W—Merchant		14	7 75
Irvin, Daniel—Merchant		14	7 75
LEMONT.			
Christ & Thompson—Merchants		13	10 75
Taylor, D F—Merchant		14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.			
Hess, Daniel & Son—Merchants		13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.			
Love, James & Son—Merchants		14	7 75
MADISONBURG.			
Ocker, Andrew—Merchant		13	10 75
MILESBURG.			
Boggs, A J—Grocer		14	7 75
Else, C H & Bro—Druggists		14	7 75
Hibler, John—Merchant		14	7 75
Iddings, A C—Grocer		14	7 75
McClain & Cook—Merchants		13	10 75
McCoy & Linn—Merchants		13	10 75
MILLHEIM.			
Campbell, E C—Merchant		14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jacob—Druggist		14	7 75
Foet, John D—Merchant		14	7 75
Gephart & Musser—Coal, salt & plaster		14	7 75
Lamy, Michael—Whiskey merchant		13	25 75
Musser & Smith—Hardware		13	10 75
Snook, J W—Merchant & liquor		13	25 75
Stamm, J W—Merchant		14	7 75
Temlinson, H H & Co—Grocers		14	7 75
NITTANY HALL.			
Holmer, M E—Merchant		14	7 75
OAK HALL.			
Copenhaver, Jno—Whiskey distiller		13	25 75
OSCEOLA MILLS.			
Iseet & Stokes—Merchants		14	7 75
PENN HALL.			
Fisher, J B—Merchant		12	10 75
PLEASANT GAP.			
Barnes, Robert P—Confectionery &c		14	7 75
Eckenroth, Henry—Merchant		14	7 75
Haag, G—Whiskey distiller		13	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.			
Ayers, Dr—Merchant		14	7 75
Adams, O—Merchant		14	7 75
Fleck, S K—Merchant		13	10 75
Fiagle, G S—Hardware		14	7 75
Gray, M G—Merchant		14	7 75
Gray, M G & J V—Merchants		11	15 75
Ganoe, J A—Confectionery		14	7 75
Hirlinger, G—Brother		13	10 75
Hoop, G F (Trustee)—Druggist		14	7 75
Hale, J M & Co—Hardware		11	15 75
Hoover, Harris & Co—Merchants		10	20 75
Hayes, Richard—Billiards, 2 tables			40 75
Kessler & Huffington—Merchants		11	15 75
Jones, Mull & Co—Furniture store		14	7 75
McKinney, R D—Druggist		14	7 75
Myers, T J—Confectionery		14	7 75
Nutall, John & Co—Merchants		12	13 25
Pierce, J H—Merchant		12	13 25
Kyrame, E A—Grocer		14	7 75
Switzer, L & R—Books & stationery		14	7 75
Strause, Lehman & Co—Merchants		10	20 75
Schoonover, J N—Boots & shoes		14	7 75
PINE GLENN.			
Boak, Geo R—Merchant		14	7 75
PINE GROVE MILLS.			
Dunlap, Jas & Co—Hardware		14	7 75
Sample, J C & Co—Merchant		14	7 75
PORT MATILDA.			
Barber, Thomas P—Auctioneer	(Tax)	75	
Gray, J V—Merchant		13	10 75
Heever, J C—Merchant		14	7 75
Reese, A W—Grocer		14	7 75
POTTER'S MILLS.			
Thompson, W J—Merchant		14	7 75
REBERSBURG.			
Franck, Samuel—Merchant		14	7 75
Miller, Mrs J H—Millinery and notions		14	7 75
Speigelmyer, Jerome—Merchant		14	7 75
ROCK SPRING			
Ewing, A G & Co—Merchants		14	7 75
ROLAND.			
Curtin & Co—Merchants		11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.			
Jackson, W J—Merchant		13	10 75
Miller, Wm R—Merchant		13	10 75
SNOW SHOE.			
Boak, G R & Co—Merchants		13	10 75
Harm, John—Confectionery		14	7 75
Williams, Herbert—Grocer		14	7 75
Wolf, Potter & Co—Merchants		11	15 75
SPRING MILLS.			
Grenoble, I J—Merchant		13	10 75
Kramrine & Son—Coal and grain		13	10 75
Long, J D—Coal and grain		14	7 75
STATE COLLEGE.			
Hamill & Thompson—Merchants		13	10 75
Stewart, J W—Grocer		14	7 75
TUSSEYVILLE.			
Swartz, S M—Merchant		14	7 75
UNIONVILLE.			
Greist, A J & T—Merchants		12	13 25
Leathers, A T & Co—Merchants		13	10 75
WALKER.			
Yerick & Son—Merchants		14	7 75
WOODWARD.			
Speigelmyer, G R—Merchant		13	10 75
Snook & Fees—Merchants and liquor		13	25 75
WOLF'S STORE.			
Emrick, John—Merchant		14	7 75
ZION.			
Solt, David—Merchant		14	7 75

Take notice, all who are concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held in the Commissioners' Office, in Bellefonte, on FRIDAY, the 30th of May, A. D. 1879, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend if you think proper. JACOB EISENHUTH,
Millheim, April 18, 1879 Appraiser.
1 ma 4w

Mercantile Appraisement.

APPLICANTS FOR TAVERN LICENSE.	POST OFFICE	CLASS	AM'T
Brown, Edward—Bellefonte		5	$50 75
Boyer, Isaac D—Aaronsburg		5	50 75
Copenhaven, J—Olivia, Blair Co		5	50 75

17 ap 4t

Mr. Gibson, proprietor of the Gibson House, Cincinnati, wooed Miss Bunce, but his parents objected to the match, and he, although 45 years old, conformed to their wishes. Miss Bunce held him to his engagement, however, until he had bought her release for $50,000 in notes of $10,000 each. Afterward he renewed his courtship, and she gave him back the notes, whereupon he cut her acquaintance. This is the story as told by Miss Bunce in her suit for damages.

Chester, Pa., April 26.—The barn of W S Heyburn, at Concord, was burned last night, together with seven cows, one horse and farming implements. Loss, $7,000; partly insured. It is supposed it was the work of an incendiary.

From Ohio and Indiana there are favorable crop reports.

As three coildren of Oliver Stout were going to bed in Penobscot, Pa., Monday night, a coal oil lamp exploded, setting fire to their clothing. They ran toward a neighbor's house, but the oldest girl fell in the road and was so badly burned that she died early this morning. The other died yesterday and the third child, a boy is not expected to recover.

Panama has a revolution on hand. The other day there was a revolt of the National troops and their colonel was murdered. The fight was between the state forces and the Nationals. There was 14 hours fighting in the streets, and 30 killed and many wounded. The state forces were subjected. Martial law has been declared.

[Albany Argus (Dem.), April 30]

The lecture to Congress is the height of impertinence. A joint resolution, telling him how to write his own messages, would not be more out of place than his drivel and drool to Congress or how to pass bills or frame them. So, too, his words about the independence of the Executive are rank bosh. An unelected President has no rights an elected Congress is bound to respect. The independence and integrity of the Executive will be a hissing and a byword so long as the Executive is a fraud. The only service he can do to the dignity of his office is to get out of it, hang himself like Judas, or at least not call attention to the office and himself by name at the same time. The beginning of reform methods of legislation is made criminal, when that beginning is suggested by a thief of the Presidency. His own party passed these bills as riders. For some of them he voted when he represented Vacuum in Congress. His advice now to an elected Congress is as impudent as advice from the inmates of penal institutions, to the people, to abate abuses in pardons, would be.

During April the Sing Sing Prisen earned $19,000; the expenses were $14,900 and the profits $4,100.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, May 5.—Flour—Minnesota extra family at $4 50@5 75. Pennsylvania do do at $4 75@5 25. The wheat market is inactive; sales of 2,000 bushels, including ungraded at $1 06@1 07; Penn'a and southern red at $1 12½@1 13; do do amber at $1 14@1 14½. Rye is steady at 56@57 for western and Penn'a.

Chicago, May 5.—Wheat irregular, unsettled, but generally higher; No 2 Chicago spring 92½c for cash and May. Corn 33½c for cash. Oats 24½c for cash.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, May 5.—Cattle active, receipts 2,000; good 6½c, medium 5½@6½c, common 4½@5c.

Sheep in demand; receipts 6,000 head, good wools 6½c, medium 5½c, common 4½c, good clipped 4½@5½c, medium do 4½@4½c common do 3½@4c.

Hogs dull; receipts 3,500 head, good 6c, medium 5½c, common 5½c, sloppers 5@5½.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal, Retail	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$4 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 75

MARRIED.

On 30 ult., in Philadelphia, Mr. Henry Yearick, (formerly of Aaronsburg) and Miss Jennie, daughter of Col. H. S. Gross formerly of Aaronsburg.

On April 24, Mr. Edward M. Allen, to Miss Mary J. Armstrong, both of Boiling Springs, Pa.

On April 27, Mr. John Swartz and Miss Ella Schroyer, of Central City.

On April 11, John M. Williams, of Nittany Hall and Miss Mary L. Blackford, of Central City.

On Easter Sunday, Mr. Sherwood Fetzer and Miss Amanda Hagar, both of Boggs twp.

DIED.

At his residence in Lemont, on the 25th inst., of consumption, Mr. James H. Philips.

On the 13th inst., in Stormstown, at the residence of W. S Gray, Miss Elizabeth Binkley, aged about 80 years.

E. F Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.
A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle guaranteed or he money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine. Ask for E. F Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Price $1, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose 3-cent stamp.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Comical Crow.

"Caw! caw!" sang a crow on the edge of wood,
"The corn that you give us is wonderful good;
But why don't you lay it there all in a heap?
You scatter it round and you plant it so deep,
Good farmer, it's tiresome to find it, you know,"
Said this comical crow.

"Caw! caw! You have stretched, in a zig-zaggy way,
A string round your acres. I see it to-day.
They'll think it a snare,' said you, chuckling outright.
Your cord is no use, sir, as I'm not a kite.
Sweet farmer, I'd have you continue to sow,"
Said this comical crow.

"Caw! caw! You have set little boys on the fence.
They shout and amuse us—our joy is intense.
You give yourself plenty of trouble for us.
We're only plain folks. Prithee, don't make a fuss!
Kind farmer, we're not used to much of a show,"
Said his comical crow.

"Caw! caw! You have put an old coat on some sticks.
You want to delight us with all sorts of tricks.
Unmerited kindness we tenderly feel;
But why don't you leave till we finish our meal?
Dear farmer, you're not in a hurry to go,'
Said this comical crow.

"Caw! caw! You have brought out a neat little gun.
You're going to shoot at the sparrows, for fun.
Oh, fie! We shan't wait till you've loaded it up,
But hie us away to the next field and sup.
Bad farmer, sad farmer, your end will be woe,"
Said this comical crow.

—*George Cooper.*

The May Flowers.

On a sunny hillside grew a little colony of May flowers. They had slept quietly through the long winter, tucked up, snug and warm, in their covering of snow; and now the bright sun looked down on them, and the wind stirred them, and the birds called to them, and they raised their strong, hardy leaves, and lifted up their stems, small buds, and rejoiced that spring was near.

little girl came out among them. She said to herself: 'I am going away to-morrow. I can't stay to see the dear May flowers open, so I will take some of them with me, and keep them in water, and they will remind me of this beautiful place, and perhaps they will blossom.'

'Oh,' said the May flowers, 'please don't take us!'

But the wind blew so that Mary, the little girl, did not hear them, and she pulled stem after stem, till she had as many as she could hold in her small hands. Then she looked around her at the blue sky, and the branches of the trees against it, and the soft, dead leaves flying in the wind, and the patches of white snow in the hollows; and away in the distance the lighthouse and the blue water.

She said good-bye to it all, for she was afraid she might not see it again soon; and the little May flowers said good-bye to it, too.

The next day Mary tied the May flowers together, and wound a piece of wet paper around their stems, and they started on their journey.

The cars were crowded and hot, and Mary held the flowers very tight for fear of losing them, and the tall people rested their elbows on them; and the stout ones pushed against them, and they thought they would die.

But soon the paper was taken off, and the string was untied, and they were put into a vase of water.

The little May flowers drooped for a time, and could not hold up their heads.

Mary set them in the open window, and a gay bird in a cage sang them; but they mourned for their pleasant home, and they did not like to stand with their feet in the water, and they said:

'Let us give up in despair.'

Then the bird sang, 'Cheer up! cheer up! chirrup! chirrup!'

They did not listen to him at first, but by-and-bye they said to him:

'Why do you say that to us? Do you know that we have been taken from our home and our friends on the hillside, where the sun shone, and the birds sang all around us? How can we live and be happy here, and with our feet in the water, too?'

But the bird said: 'Cheer up! The sun is shining on you, and I am singing to you as well as I can, and how much better it will be for you to blossom and be beautiful, and make some one happy, than to do nothing but wither and be thrown away. Now you think I like to be here, shut up in this cage? Then I have wings to fly? No! If this cage door should be left open, you would see me fly up to that chimney in a second.'

'Could you?' said the little flowers.

'Yes, indeed,' said the bird.

'Would you?' said the flowers.

'Yes,' said the bird, 'and then into that tree, and then away to the woods somewhere. But while I am here, I think I may as well sing and be gay.'

'Perhaps he is right,' thought the flowers; so they lifted their heads and looked up.

Mary gave them fresh water every day, and loved them dearly, and talked to them of the beautiful hillside; and the cheerful bird sang to them, and at last the little buds began to grow and make the best of it.

One bright morning, just two weeks after they were gathered, the largest bud opened its petals, and blossomed into a full-grown May flower!

It was white, with a lovely tinge of pink, and oh, so fragrant! Mary almost cried with delight, and she kissed the dear flower, and carried it to every one in the house to be admired. The bird stood on tip-toe on his highest perch and flapped his wings, and sang his best song.

'Was I right?' said he. 'Did I give you good advice?'

'Yes,' said the flowers, 'you were right. To blossom and be beautiful, and make some one happy, is better than to give up in despair and do nothing.'—*Annie Moore, in St. Nicholas.*

Is the Moon Inhabited?

The question as to whether the moon is inhabited by organic beings—if not like those that live on our own globe, at least of a kind specially adapted by their structure and nature for existing under the very different physical conditions that obtain on our satellite—is one that has attracted attention for ages, and one, too, that has been argued *pro* and *con* with great ability by many learned and eminent men. The opinion of nearly all scientists of the present day, however, is that the moon is a "dead planet;" and that, inasmuch as she has but a slight and very rare atmosphere, and that, as a consequence, no water exists on her surface, she is unfitted to be the dwelling place of any organic beings whatever—at least of any kinds that our minds can form any conception of. On the other hand, those who take the opposite view argue (to use the words of Dick) that "matter appears to have been created chiefly in subserviency to mind; and it is highly improbable that the Creator would leave a globe containing a surface of 15,000,000 square miles altogether destitute of sensitive and intellectual beings, especially when we behold its surface diversified and adorned with such a vast assemblage of picturesque and sublime scenery, and when we consider that every department connected with our globe is peopled with sentient beings of every description. Although seas and rivers and a dense atmosphere are not to be found connected with the lunar orb, and although some of its arrangements are different from those of the earth, yet these circumstances form no valid objection to the moon being inhabited, for the Creator can in all cases adapt the inhabitant to the nature of the habitation provided for him, as he has adapted the birds for winging their flight through the air, the fishes for gliding in the water, and man and quadrupeds for raveling the dry land."

The produce statistics of Nebraska for 1878 are given as follows by Professor, Wilber: 26,000,000 bushels of wheat, 46,000,000 bushels of corn, 9,000,000 bushels of oats, 3,000,000 bushels of rye, 3,000,000 bushels of barley, 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes; 500,000 cattle, valued at $7,000,000; 600,000 swine, valued at $5,000,000.

MRS. GAINES.

An Interview with the Celebrated New Orleans Heiress.

I was not long since on my way to Greenfield, Mass., when my attention was attracted by a little woman in the seat on the opposite side of the car from where I was sitting. She was apparently about fifty years of age (though in fact much older), of sandy complexion, regular features, pleasing, sprightly expression of countenance, short, *neglige* curls sprinkled with gray, plainly dressed in black, rather travel-worn, yet quick in movement and restlessly fidgeting. I thought, about the station where she wanted to stop, which proved to be South Deerfield.

With my accustomed politeness to the fair sex of whatever age or condition, as soon as I comprehended the cause of her perplexity I took my "Pathfinder," and leaning across the aisle said to her: "It is at South Deerfield that you wish to stop, is it, madam?"

She at once arose from her place, came over to the seat immediately in front of me (which then happened to be vacant), and, sitting down with perfect ease and self-possession, answered: "Yes, I have telegraphed my son, who lives some five or six miles away, to meet me at South Deerfield. I left New Orleans several days ago, and am on my way to visit my son, who met a charming young lady at the Northampton water-cure, where we were staying some time ago, and married her, and he now lives at Ayer. I am Mrs. General Gaines, with whose history you may, perhaps, be somewhat acquainted, as I have been brought into rather undue prominence before the public for some years past."

She talked on in easy, rapid, self-possessed manner, giving me a hurried sketch of her contest with her opponents in the great lawsuit for the New Orleans property, gradually warming up (as she found me a willing listener) and pouring forth a steady streamof wit, sentiment, and eloquence, rich, racy and rare, that quite overpowered me.

"Yes," she said, with the frankness and unreserve of a woman of the world, who has mingled with men and become familiar with all phases of society, "I showed them what a little woman could do. I gained my case after thirty years of toil and trouble, and opposition of all kinds and from all quarters. I gained my suit. It was a noble judge from your own Massachusetts that gave the decision, and a splendid decision it was, covering the whole ground and so clear and so exhaustive that everybody approved of it. All said it was right and just. I gained $3,000,000 by it.

"But," said I, "do you really expect to get possession of the property and actually recover the full amount?"

"The United States Marshal," she replied, "stands ready to put me in possession. But when these poor people come to me, and, with tears in their eyes, pleadingly ask, 'Mrs. Gaines, what shall we do?' I tell them justice has triumphed. You persecuted me for thirty years, but I have gained my case. Now mercy comes to the front. Go home to your property. I will appeal to the legislature to adopt some system of relief. I am willing to compromise for $2,400,000 in ten-year installments. I have pledged myself, as a thank-offering to my Maker, who has given me success, to spend the rest of my days in doing all the good I can. I have shown them what a little woman can do in an unusual and uncongenial sphere. Is not always so? A Christian civilization progresses woman come to the front." And she rose from her seat with the inspiration of her theme. "And now," said she, "I tell them I am going to show them how a little woman can reform the politicians."

I laughed heartily at the idea and did not hesitate to intimate, very plainly, that she would find a much harder job than conquering in the Gaines suit.

"I'll tell you how I'll do it," said she. "I have not moved in Washington society for nothing. I know its weaknesses and its strength, its ins and outs, its disease and its remedy. I'll build a mammoth hotel in Washington and I'll make the terms so low that no member of Congress shall have an excuse for not bringing his wife with him, that they may thus fulfill the legitimate destiny which God designed for them; and thus the festering evil which gnaws at the very vitals of society at the capital of the nation will be cured."

Thus she went on, not in a blase manner, for though she talked rapidly, and gesticulated, and stood up and moved about, it was all so properly and gracefully done that the other passengers had no suspicion it was a speaker in mass, and what was the subject of our conversation.—*Henry Livingstone, in Boston Courier.*

Drinking Assai in Para.

In *Scribner*, Mr. Herbert H. Smith gives the first of his papers on Brazil, announced some time ago by that magazine. He thus describes a characteristic scene in the Para market:

Observe these baskets of black berries, like grapes in color and size; they are the fruit of the *Assai* palm, the slender, graceful *Euterpe* that we saw on the river-banks. One sometimes hears an alliterative proverb:

"Quem vein para Para paraou;
"Quem beben Assai ficou;"

which we may translate as Mrs. Agassiz has done:

"Who came to Para was glad to stay;
"Who drank assai went never away."

It is well, then, for us to learn how this famous *vinho d' assai* is made.

In a dark little shed at the back of the court, two mulatto women are rubbing off the black pulp of the berries in great bowls of water, crushing them vigorously with their bare hands and purpling their arms with the chocolate-like juice. After the first batch has been rubbed out, the liquid is decanted from the hard nuts to another lot of berries; these latter being treated in like manner, the resulting thick soup is strained through a wicker-work sieve and dealt out to the eager customers.

Yes; the *Americanos* will have assai *com assucar;* so the little shirtless son scampers off after sugar; ordinary cut-loaves at the stand are of the lower classes, who drink their two cents' worth of assai with only a little mandioca meal by way of seasoning. In the forest, where sugar was scarce and the fruit plenty, I learned to like it quite as well so myself; its brisk, nutty flavor is rather spoiled by the sweetening. However, our new comers may prefer the civilized side; so the sugar is added, and we take a taste of the rich liquid. Even the squeamish ones empty their bowls, and begin to suggest to themselves the possibility of entertaining another half-pint. Talk no more of sherbet and ginger beer and soda water; hereafter we abjure them all, if we may but have our purple assai. And observe—as Mr. Weller has it—that "it's wery fillin'." One can make a respectable lunch of it and nothing else.

How a Farm Was Earned.

A young man, says the Cincinnati *Times*, was very anxious to secure a piece of property which was for sale on very advantageous terms. He went to confer with a friend who was a banker, and to inquire whether it would be prudent to borrow the requisite sum and pay it in regular installments, thinking that he should be able to meet all but the first installment. He was advised to borrow from the bank a sum large enough to cover the first payment, lay it strictly aside, and then go ahead. "But," said his friend, "you must spend literally nothing. You must live off your place. You must make a box and drop in it all the money you receive." The young man and his wife went bravely to work to follow his advice. If it was necessary to dine on a head of boiled cabbage and salt they did so and never grumbled. Every payment was promptly met. The egg money, and the butter money, and the corn and wheat money—all went into the payment-box, and at a specified time the place was theirs. There was an invisible wealth about such hard-earned possessions that common observers knew nothing of. On the day of the last payment the young man presented himself before his friend with a smiling face and with the money in his hand. There were no rags to be seen, but his clothing was well covered with darns from head to foot. "You see I have followed your advice," he said, casting a glance over himself, "and my wife looks worse than I do. But I have earned the farm, and now I know how to earn another."

In every walk of life the present mania and its attendant ills have taking a deep—a dangerously deep—root. Some ladies on the south side have undertaken to make two thousand calls in two thousand quarter hours. A boy on the west side was rescued from the pantry where he was trying to eat three thousand quarter pies in three thousand quarter hours. His mother showed him no quarter, and he got no sympathy from his sisters and his cousins and his aunts.

A Fight With a Bear.

We make the following extract from a hunting story entitled "The Big Bear of Wannetola," printed in *St. Nicholas.* The incident took place in the back country of Arkansas, in the year 1860, and the hunters were Harvey Richardson and the narrator, Dr. J. E. Nagle. They were after a big bear, whose depredations had made him the chief topic of conversation; and they started out with their dogs early one November morning:

Just at daybreak, we came to a crossing of the bayou where we felt sure the bear must pass on the way to his den. Harvey placed me, the dogs and himself. A fallen tree was in my front, and through its interlaced roots I could see in every direction. Hardly had we completed our ambush when a quick movement of one of the dogs startled me. But, in a moment, noticing that his looks were directed toward the crossing, I, too, looked thither and heard the sound of a heavy animal sauntering slowly over the sodden ground and approaching my lair. In an instant a pair of yellow eyes glared at me, and with as wide a look of surprise as there was in mine. Recovering myself I fired at the monster, which appeared like a huge, animated black cloud as he rose up before me. The brute disappeared with the smoke of my gun, but in a moment I was startled by the report and shock of a second discharge. The other load of my gun had been accidentally exploded. Looking in the direction the bear had taken, I saw he had run along the other side of the fallen tree and met at the further end the two dogs, when he turned about and came toward me at his most rapid speed and in savage humor. Then there was a fearful crash and rush. The black mass came on, with eyes gleaming, and bewildering me with the reflection of their glare in the sunlight.

I was conscious that my gun was useless, and so instinctively grasped my pistol, but found it hopelessly entangled in my belt. For a second, despair came upon me, but a sudden revulsion aroused every sense and prompted me to defence for life. Quickly drawing my knife, it was presented at a thrust as the dark mass sprang at me.

At this moment, one of the huge dogs leaped at him so fiercely as to divert the monster's attention from myself and make him miss his bite. He reared, and as he again came down on his fore feet and was in the act of going over the bank, I plunged my knife to the hilt into his body, in the region of his heart. He turned and made a terrible snap at my legs, but at that moment I fell backward over a bush, and so we all went into the bayou together, floundering in the water and mud.

I scrambled to the edge of the slough, and watched with intense anxiety the result of the battle. In another moment, and when the bear had nearly reached the further side of the pool, desperately fighting with the dogs every inch of the way, I heard a rushing sound and the whirring flight of more of the pack as they sprang over me. In the same instant a flash shot out from the brown barrel of Harvey's rifle, and the bear reeled over, though he still feebly fought the pack, and kept on fighting to the last moment of his existence. To my mortification, an examination of the huge carcass showed that my shot had not made any visible mark on the animal, and that my knife had not quite reached his heart. Harvey's shot had killed him. The weight of the savage animal was over five hundred pounds.

A Governor's Arrest as a Horse Thief

It is related that while Thomas Mann Randolph was Governor of Virginia, he was once arrested within a few hundred yards of his home, in this county, and carried a prisoner to his own house. The story is to the following effect: The governor was on a visit to his own home, and finding that the fencing on his plantation was pulled down and burned by wagoners passing along from the Valley to Richmond, he determined to detect and punish them. One evening he observed a party go into camp on the roadside, and after dark he strolled down to a point where he could conveniently watch them. He staid out all night, but the wagoners made no depredations on his fences. In the early morning, however, when they were about to kindle the fires to prepare breakfast, they started out to gather up what dried logs might find for that purpose, when they spied a man sitting on the fence a short distance ahead.

Now, it appears that a short time before, Governor Randolph had issued his proclamation, offering a reward for the capture of an escaped horse thief, and the wagoners, who had seen the description of the convict, thought they discovered a close resemblance between the man on the fence and the escaped felon. So thoroughly satisfied were they that they would receive the reward for his arrest that they approached and announced that he was their prisoner. One of them proposed, as he cracked his wagon whip, to give him a thrashing and then let him go, but his companion protested that it was proper to ascertain whether he was the guilty party before inflicting the punishment, and proposed to take him to the residence of Governor Randolph, which was near by, and get his advice. Accordingly, they marched their prisoner up to the house, and knocking at the front door, a servant made his appearance, of whom they inquired:

"Is your master at home?"

The servant opened his eyes in astonishment at the inquiry, and replied, pointing to the governor:

"That's master!"

It is said that the governor then promptly confirmed the statement of the servant, and joined heartily in the laugh that followed. He then told the man who had proposed to whip him without the opportunity of defense to remain outside and he would send him refreshments, at the same time unbuttoning his coat, exposing a pair of pistols, and remarking that he should certainly have used them had an attempt been made to carry the threat of castigation into execution. The other wagoner he invited in to join him in a hot breakfast.—*Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle.*

Provision for the Insane.

Placing the insane population at forty-five thousand, it is safe to estimate that eighty per cent. are supported at the public charge, and ninety-five per cent. in buildings maintained by public charge or endowment. These buildings cost in round numbers $35,000,000, a sum equal to $1,000 for each inmate. Of this expenditure, $15,000,000 has been made in the last ten years. In the Eastern States, nine asylums may be named that cost, in the aggregate, $14,000,000, equal to the sum of $3,000 for each insane inmate. Those who regard the luxuries and appointments of a first-class hotel as furnishing all that can be desired in the way of bodily comfort, may be able to form an idea of the luxury of surroundings this pinces, or ought to be, under the command of each inmate, when they are told that ten of the most expensive and luxurious hotels are built and equipped at a cost of $1,500 for each guest. Common sense tells us that this vast expenditure is not necessary. Luxury cannot replace human skill. Now in England, with a hard-working governmental supervision, which controls the erection of buildings as well as the personal care of the inmates, we find modern asylums constructed at one-tenth the maximum and one-half the minimum cost of recent American hospitals.—*New York Observer.*

"Greenings."

A youth living on Bagg street rolled an apple barrel to the curbstone the other afternoon, filled it with cobblestones, headed it up and marked the barrel "Greenings—handle carefully." The youth retired to await further developments, and they soon came. A sawdust wagon came along, and the driver jumped down and took a long look at the barrel. He probably reasoned that it had been delivered by a grocer, and he doubtless wondered why it had not been rolled into the cellar. Dusk was coming on, and the man drove off. In a quarter of an hour he returned. "Greenings" were there yet, and he drove around the square, took the tail-board out of his wagon, and at length drove up close to the barrel. No one was in sight, and he made a dash for the prize. He probably expected a rather heavy lift, but when he felt the weight of those cobblestones his surprise must have been great. He gave one awful lurch, lifted the barrel about an inch, and as his fingers raked over the hoops he groaned in agony and leaped into his wagon as if a dog had been reaching for his coat-tails. At various times during the night vehicles were heard halting and driving suddenly away, but when day broke the "greenings" were still there, though only two hoops were left on the barrel.—*Free Press.*

THE GREAT MINING CAMP.

The Unprecedented Rush for Leadville, Col. Precious Metals in Abundance—Strange Scenes of Miners' Life.

A year ago Leadville, Col., was a deserted mining camp. To-day it contains several churches and three theaters, and is the most bustling, exciting spot in America. Although distant twenty miles from any railroad, hundreds are pouring into the place daily, and the surrounding country is filled with eager searchers for the precious metals which are found everywhere in abundance. Writing from Leadville, a correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says:

"I think I am fully justified in saying that new 'strikes' are being made daily. Prospect holes on the mountain sides for miles around are as thick as cheeries upon a tree in full fruit. Daily there comes to town some happy individual whose pick has struck into the precious stuff. The streets are full of men who are ready to buy claims and prospects, yet there is so great risk in buying that all are cautious and wary. Hourly, ave, constantly, the ripple of talk goes from center to circumference and back again—talk of mines, claims, prospects, strikes, prices paid and received. Every one nearly is interested, or seeking to become so, in claims. The demure-looking individual that looks at you over his gold spectacles, seeming calm and unconcerned, is anxiously waiting news from his claim up Big Evans, Little Evans or Stray Horse gulch. The clerk who is yonder measuring a rod of ribbon is in his thoughts measuring the distance from the surface to the deposit on his claim. That man reeling in drunkenness along the streets has just come in from his claim. So it goes. Everybody is interested, and hence everybody is excited over the news to be gathered. Nor is the mining excitement confined to this district. Carbonateville or Ten-mile, Kokomo, Granite, Eagle River, the Gunneson and many other places within a radius of forty miles of Leadville come in for their share of the excitement. Reports are constantly coming in of rich strikes at each of the places. But Leadville is the center. From this place go the prospectors; to this place come those who have prospered. This makes Leadville the wonder, and puts it far ahead of any camp known in the past or present. It is impossible to give a correct or definite idea of the camp. It must be seen to be known. Though thousands of letters go from here daily, both to the press and individuals, and each writer strives to tell those behind what it is and what it is like, yet every newcomer is surprised, and in no instance that has come under my observation has the camp failed to far exceed expectations.

"Take out the ringing of the church-bells and the small percentage of the population which attend church, and there is no Sabbath in Leadville. The saw-mills are turning out just as much lumber, the blacksmith fires are just as hot, as much and more money is won and lost at gaming, as many goods are sold on the Sabbath as on a week day. In truth, in passing through the town on the Sabbath, if the street leading by the churches is not taken no imagination could torture it into a Sabbath day. There is the same whirr and buzz as on other days; or, if there be a difference, it is on the increase, for to-day (Sunday) that many miners come in from the mountains to do their trading. In justice to the carpenters, I should mention that I have noticed that not a great many of them thus desecrate the Lord's day; but it does really look as if nearly all who have come here have neglected to bring the fourth commandment with them.

"The universal inquiry is, will this rush continue, and, if so, how long? Shrewd men hold their business well in hand, so that if the crash should come their lamps will be burning. One thing is beyond doubt, and that is that the mountains are full of carbonates, and I now do not doubt that the richest discoveries are yet to be made, and that the half has not yet been dreamed of. In addition to the silver discoveries, gold has been found in Lincoln county, and California gulch (the memorable gulch of the 1860 excitement). Capitalists have taken hold of it, and the indications now are that during the coming summer many gold leads will be found. As long as these discoveries are made Leadville will thrive; beyond this I will not attempt to prophesy, for the longer I stay here the more bewildered and puzzled am I. The country is going up, as with a magician's wand, in all parts of the camp. A street that was familiar yesterday presents a wholly different appearance to-day, and yet there is a cry for more houses, more room, etc., etc. I succeeded in getting an office on Chestnut street, after waiting and watching two weeks. It was rented before the house was built, but the party failed to take it, and I happened to apply at the 'nick of time,' much to the chagrin of the would-be applicants, who came a hour later than I. My room is 10x12, and I am considered extremely fortunate in having to pay only forty dollars per month for it. I am still in receipt of letters asking advice about coming here. I can only say what I have said before. There is an abundance of mineral, and strikes are constantly being made. One coming here may become rich in a week, and he may fail in depending upon his first strike being striking mineral. There is absolutely no room for clerks, bookkeepers, etc. Men of energy and will, who are willing to work in the earth, can find work to do in hunting for mineral, though it is proper to say that the stoutest men have to become inured to the climate before they can do much labor. On account of the rarified air, a walk of one hundred yards exhausts the breath, so a 'tender foot' (a name for new-comers) is ill prepared for labor until he is acclimated.

"Mortality is not so great here as I expected to find. A visit to one of the saloons at midnight would justify a conclusion of a fearful mortality. Hundreds sleep on the wet, cold floors, without cover or comfort. It has been my wonder that they do not die by the score. I believe that such would be the case in a damper atmosphere.

"I am acquainted with 'Chicken Bill,' a most remarkable character. He has found more paying deposits than any other one man, but he always sells out for a few hundred dollars. Lives and drinks it out and prospects again. He 'salted' a claim at Silver Cliff and sold it. The parties went to work and really struck a rich deposit, and have now a very valuable mine, much to Chicken Bill's surprise."

Exercise.

A great deal depends upon the time chosen for needful exercise. When it is properly conducted, the effect on the digestive system is very marked. The appetite is increased, and more food is taken in order to supply force necessary for the maintenance of the mechanical force. This increase of appetite is especially noted when the exercise is taken in the open air. When exercise is undertaken, however, without due preparation, or the bodily powers are exhausted by fatigue, the power of being able to take food is diminished. The condition, if the exercise is continued and the power of taking food remains impaired, is one of considerable danger, and the health is often greatly affected, the force of the heart being much reduced. It is of great importance, moreover, when great fatigue has been undergone, to see that the bodily powers are thoroughly recruited by rest before an attempt is made to take food, otherwise there will be no inclination to take it, and if forced down it will not digest. An hour's rest, with a cup of warm tea, will do much toward restoring appetite in these cases. Indeed, it should be a rule in all cases that a period of rest should intervene between work and food.

After Isandula.

One of the wounded at this now famous battle in South Africa writes to the London *Standard:* Never did I think I should be the witness of such a terrible scene and slaughter. It was truly horrible. I myself was lying in a pool of blood, and a ghastly corpse was just beside me. What an awful suspense every one shared—enough to turn one's hair gray; and how we prayed for daylight! I was up all the night before, as well as this; but the danger we were in kept me from sleep, as well as the anxiety about poor Louis. Morning at length came to our weary bodies, and we saw the scene of the battle. All the white men, with their entrails, noses, ears, and other parts of their body cut off and thrust in their poor dead mouths; sides split up and arms thrust in; horses and oxen all lying about, stabbed and ripped up. We saw the British soldiers all lying formed up a square, where they had held their ground till all were slain where they stood. The gunners were stabbed to a man where they stood by their two guns, the captain himself being shot while in the act of spiking the last one.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Six hundred dogs were on exhibition at the opening of the dog show of the Philadelphia Kennel Club.

The Millerstown Iron Company, of Macungie, Pa., has suspended, with liabilities amounting to $140,000.

Martha Sladder, of Groveville, N. Y., was found burned to death in her bed, with a bottle of whiskey and a pipe beside her.

As three children of Oliver Stout were going to bed in Pemboscott, Pa., a coal-oil lamp exploded, setting fire to their clothing. They ran toward a neighbor's house, but the oldest child, a girl, fell in the road and was so badly burned that she died early the next morning. The other girl died the next day, and the third child, a boy, was not expected to recover.

An act granting an annual pension of $75 to surviving widows of the Mexican war from Pennsylvania, who have resided in the State for more than twenty years prior to the passage of the bill, and also to Mexican war widows, has passed both branches of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

At a meeting of colored people of New York, in aid of Southern colored emigrants, letters were read from Wendell Phillips and William Lloyd Garrison and addresses were made by Thurlow Weed, the Rev. H. H. Garnet and others.

Alfred Deffarge, a French druggist, committed suicide in New York by taking poison, and also poisoned his two children, one of whom died. Letters left by the self-murderer accused his wife of infidelity.

At Whitehall, N. Y., Charles Sweet, a deaf mute, met his wife, from whom he had separated, in a house of ill-repute, shot her through the head three times, fatally wounding her, and then placed the pistol to his temple and fired, instantly killing himself.

Messrs. John Jay, Edwards Pierrepont, Thurlow Weed, Edward Cooper, John J. Cisco, Abiel A. Low, General Cullum, E. D. Morgan, Cyrus W. Field, Charles O'Conor, Judge Daly and Rufus W. Gilbert were the pall-bearers at General Dix's funeral in Trinity Church, New York. In compliance with a written request left by General Dix, the services were of the simplest character, although a notable gathering was present, including committees from the State Legislature, Samuel J. Tilden, Hamilton Fish and others. The services were conducted by Bishop Potter.

A dispatch from Middletown, Del., concerning the peach crop, says: "Every day adds to the assurance that there will be the largest crop of fruit ever grown on the peninsula; 12,000,000 baskets will not more than cover the present estimate."

By the destruction by fire of the buildings on the premises of Alexander King, at Pittsburgh, Pa., ten valuable horses and six cows were burned to death, among the former being the well-known trotters Nettie Ellis, Nettie and Lady Alice. Loss estimated at $75,000, and no insurance.

A jury at Lebanon, Pa., has found Charles Dreese, Frank Stichler, George Zolman, Henry Wise, Josiah Hummel and Israel Brandt, who were indicted for the drowning of Joseph Raber, in Indiantown Gap, Pa., last December, guilty of murder in the first degree. The object of this crime was to obtain a heavy insurance on the life of the victim, who was old and poor.

Burglars entered the Laconia National bank of Laconia, N. H., blew open the vault and carried away about $6,000 in cash and $120,000 in unnegotiable notes.

Western and Southern States.

Henry H. P. Tudor and Louis H. Ayme, who propose to ride on horseback to Patagonia, arrived at Tuscumbia, Ala., the other day.

Thomas R. Baker entered Miss A. M. Singleton's grocery store in Nashville, Tenn., and treated several persons to beer, for which he refused to pay. Miss Singleton demanded a settlement, which Baker refused to make, whereupon she locked the doors and struck Baker over the head with a billet of wood. Her brother, A. M. Singleton, then fired three shots at Baker, inflicting a slight wound in his side. Baker returned the fire with a navy revolver, shooting Singleton through the neck and killing him instantly. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

About one-half the village of Kinsley, Kan., has been destroyed by fire.

Governor Simpson, of South Carolina, has pardoned ex-Treasurer Cardoza and ex-Congressman Smalls (both colored), who had been convicted of bribery.

Twelve frame buildings at Anna, Ill., have been destroyed by the flames, entailing a loss of $30,000.

While Edwin Booth was giving the soliloquy in the last act of Richard II., at McVicker's Theater in Chicago, a shot was fired at him by a man sitting in the left-hand upper gallery. Booth sat still, and, after an interval of about three seconds, another shot was fired. Mr. Booth then rose and started toward the left wing of the stage, when the would-be assassin, who was at once seized and, but for the intervention of officers, would have been roughly handled. The prisoner stated that his name is Mart Gray, that he is twenty-three years of age, a dry goods clerk in St. Louis, and had come here preparing to kill Mr. Booth. He refused to give the cause of his attack on Mr. Booth, except that Booth once wronged a friend of his, and he had been resolved to punish the actor ever since. A letter was found in his pocket addressed to a girl in Lincoln, on the road to Elkowe, was attacked at daybreak by 11,000 Zulus, who made frequent and fierce attacks on all sides, but were repulsed and pursued with great loss. Four hundred and seventy-one Zulus were found dead round the trenches. The final attack was led by Dabulmanzi, who commanded at Isandula. Lieutenant Johnson, of the Ninety-ninth regiment, and four privates were killed. Colonel Northey, of the Sixtieth regiment, the surgeon and fifteen men were severely wounded. Colonel Crelock, Major Barrow and ten men were wounded. Notwithstanding the determined efforts of the Zulus to drive it back, the advance guard of the relieving column finally reached Elkowe and united with Colonel Pearson's troops. A few days previous to the advance on Elkowe a sanguinary fight took place near Luneberg between Colonel Wood's command and the Zulus. The retreat of the Zulus was cut off, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. Colonel Weatherly, his son, Captain Barton, Baron Von Steitkroku and seventy men were killed; and on the next day the fight was renewed with further loss of British officers. The total of the British losses in both engagements is estimated at 220 killed and wounded. The Zulus lost 2,500 men.

Parole ran his third race and won his third victory in England on the day after he captured the City and Suburban Handicap at the Epsom spring meeting. This third triumph for the American horse also occurred at Epsom, and the race which he won was known as the great Metropolitan Handicap Stakes. Parole carried 124 pounds, and his only competitor in the race, the four-year-old colt Castlereagh, carried 110 pounds.

An explosion of fire-damp in the Agrippe coal-pit, near Mons, Belgium, caused the death of 117 persons.

On the recent 315th anniversary of the birth of Shakespeare, a memorial theater at Stratford-on-Avon, the poet's birthplace, was formally opened in presence of a great crowd of visitors.

The Czar of Russia will be present at the Emperor of Germany's golden wedding, in Berlin, June 11.

The Duke of Roxburghe, the head of the noted Scottish house of Ker, is dead. He was born in 1816, and succeeded to the dukedom in 1823.

An inundation at Moscow and the surrounding country destroyed thirty-five railroad bridges.

The Emperor and Empress of Austria celebrated their silver wedding with great pomp at Vienna. The whole city was illuminated, and the five days of festivities in honor of the event were given up to a grand procession, theatrical representations and general rejoicing.

The Chilians have bombarded the town of Priagua, Peru. Iquique, Peru, is in a state of blockade, and the business of the country is entirely disorganized.

On the occasion of the Emperor of Austria's recent silver wedding he granted an amnesty to two hundred and twelve persons undergoing punishment.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The following bills were introduced and appropriately referred: By Mr. Hamlin—To provide for the erection of a monument in the naval cemetery at Annapolis in commemoration of the officers and others who perished by the wreck of the United States steamer Huron. By Mr. Cockrell—To authorize a preliminary examination and survey on the passes between the navigable waters of the Missouri and the Columbia rivers. By Mr. Voorhees—A bill for the relief of Elizabeth B. Custer; also a bill to ascertain and determine the title to the tract of land known as the Rancho Panache Grande.....Consideration of the Army Appropriation bill was resumed, the participants in the discussion being Messrs. Bayard, Blaine and Maxey. Adjourned after an executive session.

Mr. Ingalls read a communication from Wyandotte, Kan., in regard to the emigration of colored people. There is a great necessity, he said, for immediate and efficient action upon the subject, and therefore he introduced a bill for the relief of the destitute colored persons now emigrating from the Southern States. The bill was referred to the Committee on Appropriations.....Discussion of the Army Appropriation bill was resumed by Messrs. Davis, of Illinois, and Garland for the Democrats, and Messrs. Logan and Allison for the Republicans. Adjourned after an executive session.

Mr. Dawes said he held in his hand a petition from Mrs. Caroline Webster for an increase of pension. She is the widow of Colonel Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel Webster. Mr. Dawes referred to the public services of the Webster family, and stated that Mrs. Webster had lost nearly everything by the fire at "Marshfield" last year. She now receives a pension of $30 a month, and she asked an increase to $50 a month. Mr. Dawes then introduced a bill to increase the pension accordingly. Referred to Committee on Pensions.....Mr. Johnston introduced a bill giving the consent of the United States to the prosecution of the suit of G. W. Curtis Lee for the recovery of the Arlington estate, on certain conditions.....Mr. Conkling made a long address on the Army Appropriation bill, after which several amendments, offered by Messrs. Blaine and Wilkinson, were rejected by a strict party vote. Adjourned.

All the amendments to the resolution giving the Secretary and Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate power to make changes in the offices under them without consulting the President of the Senate, were rejected by a strict party vote, and the resolution was adopted.....All amendments to the Army Appropriation bill were rejected by party votes, and the bill was finally passed as it came from the House by a vote of 41 years to 30 nays—Mr. Davis, of Illinois, voting with the Democrats. The following vote was announced were the following: Mr. Davis (W. Va.) with Mr. Windom, and Mr. Hoar with Mr. McPherson. Mr. Sharon was the only absentee. Adjourned.

House.

In the absence of the chaplain prayer was offered by the Rev. Gilbert De La Matyr, Representative from Indiana.....It being the regular bill day six hours were occupied in introducing a flood of bills. The number of separate measures presented and sent to the committees was 1,385—a greater number than was ever before introduced into Congress in one day. A large majority of the bills were of a private nature, relating to pensions and pay claims, and nine-tenths of them failed in the last Congress. There were among the number all sorts of currency and tariff schemes and bills to repeal the legislation that grew out of the war. All the States and Territories were represented. The House at 6.15 o'clock took a recess until 7:30 o'clock, the evening session to be devoted to debate on the Legislative bill.

The subsidiary silver bill was passed. It provides that the holder of silver coins of smaller denomination than $1 may receive therefor, at the Treasury or any assistant treasury, in sums of $20, or multiples thereof, lawful money of the United States. The second section authorizes the Treasurer to exchange coins (received under the provisions of this act) in sums of $20, or multiples thereof, for lawful money. The third section makes the silver coin a legal tender in sums not exceeding $20 for all debts, public or private. The fourth section makes the minor coins (copper and nickel) receivable for postage and postage stamps to the amount of $5. The fifth section repeals all acts in conflict with the bill. Mr. Hiester Clymer, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a deficiency bill (for about $25,000). Passed.....Mr. Knott, from the Judiciary Committee, offered a resolution declaring that no officer or employee of the House has a right, voluntary or in obedience to a subpœna, to produce any document, paper or book belonging to the files of the House before any court or officer, or to permit any copy to be made, without the consent of the House. Adopted.....Consideration of the Legislative Appropriation bill was resumed. Adjourned.

Mr. Vance introduced a bill abolishing the tax on State banks. Referred.....Mr. Warner, from the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported a bill amending certain sections of the Revised Statutes relating to coinage. Printed and recommitted.....Mr. Wright, chairman of the Labor Committee, reported a resolution granting that committee leave to sit during the recess, and appropriating $3,000 to meet its expenses. Adopted after a brief debate.....Mr. Fernando Wood offered a resolution: "That the President be requested to consider the expediency of entering into a convention with the government of France for the negotiation of a treaty which shall secure a more equal interchange of the products and manufactures of each country, and serve to cement more closely the relations of amity, trade and commerce." Adop